# Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME. XXXIX. ] WEDNESDAY, MAY 14TH 1828. [ NUMBER 1980.


## Advertisement.

TO BE SLOD

*BY PUBLIC AUCTION*

IN THE BOMBAY DOCK YARD.

On TUESDAY the 20th Instant,

AT 11 O'CLOCK,

*The Hull of the Hon'ble Company's late*

SURVEYING SHIP

## DISCOVERY.

AS she now lies at anchor in the Harbour, with her Masts, Yards, Sails, Rigging, Anchors, Chain and Hemp Cables, Water Casks and other Stores, general lists of which may be seen on Board, and at the Offices of the Marine Board and Marine Storekeeper.

TERMS OF SALE.—A deposit of 10 per cent is to be immediately paid down by the purchaser, and good security given for the payment of the remainder within 30 days after the date of Sale. The vessel to be at the risk of the purchaser from the period of Sale.

*By Order of the Marine Board,*

M. HOUGHTON,

*Secretary.*

BOMBAY,
MARINE BOARD OFFICE,
*7th May* 1828.

## જાહેર • ખબર *

ઍંગલબારચે • દીન • નારીખ • ૨૦ મી ઍપ્રલના • મશીનાંવીકિ • કલાક • ૧૧ નાં • શી • મુંબ્રખજ્જી • ગોદીમાં • જાહેર • લીલાઙ કરીન • શરકારી • નપાક્ષ • કરનારૂ • વાંધાણ શુભ • નામે • ડીશકવરીનુ • પીપુ જે • પરમાણે • ઍગણાં • ફાલ • ખારામાં • લંગરવાર • ઉલેલુછે • તલુજ • વેચશે • તેનાં • ડીલો • તથા • પરબાનો • તથા • શાડો • તમા • રીજીવો • તથા • લંગરી • તથા • શાકલ • તથા • કંનતાંની • ફમારો • તથા • બીજો • શામાન • સરવે • શાથે • વેચશે — કિનો • થરવે • ટીપો • કિ • વાંધાણ ઉપર • તથા • મરીન • બોરડની • આપીશમાં તથા • મરીન • ઈશટોર • કીપરની • આપીશમાં • ગીમાની • માલુમ • પડશે *

— વેચાણની • બોલી • કિ • ખરીદદારે • નાબરનાબ • શેકડે • દમા • ૧૦ પગાર • કરવા • તથા • બાકીનાં • નાણાં • વેચાણનાં • દીનથી • દીન • ૩૦ માં • પગાર • કરવા • શારૂ • શારો • જામીન • આપવો — વેચાણ • થઈ • ચુકા • પછી • કિ • ખારદશની • જોખંત • ખરીદદારનામથે • રેહેશે *

મરીન • બોરડનાં • કુકમથી

કિમ — ફાઉટન

શકરનારી

શ્રી • મુંબ્રખજ્જની • મરીન • બોરડની આપીશ • તા૦ ૭ મી • મે કિ • ૧૮૨૮

## FOR SALE

AT THE

*GODOWNS*

OF

MESSRS.

*SHOTTON MALCOLM AND CO.*

A FEW Pipes of very superior rich Old MADEIRA WINE per Mount stuart Elphinatone (Captain Ritchie), from Messrs. Newton, Gordon, Murdoch and Scott, of Madeira, at . . Rs. 700 per Pipe.

ALSO,

A few cases of CHAMPAIGNE, at Rs. 40 per Dozen.

*Bombay*, 14*th May* 1828.

## *This Day,*

WEDNESDAY the 14th Instant.

## FRITH

## Bomanjee & Co.

WILL SELL

*BY PUBLIC AUCTION.*

AT THEIR ROOMS,

THE following articles of Furniture, the property of a gentleman reducing his establishment.

VIZ.

A large Cot with Matrass and Curtains complete, a very compact Child's ditto, Dining, Card and Dressiug Tables, Couches, a handsome folding Screen, a Blackwood Wardro be, and numerous other articles.

AND ON THE SAME DAY.

They will put up an invoice of fine Long and Shirting Cloth, handsome Furniture and Dress Chintzes, Madapollams, Gauze Handkerchiefs, Zebra Shawl Dresses, Richly Worked Bengal and Europe Ladies' Dresses, Fine Scotch Cambrics, Ladies Stockings, Cotton Handkerchiefs, and numerous other articles, which they recommend to the notice of the public. Also a Military Saddle complete, and a Double barrelled Flint Gun by Richards.

*Nisbet Lane*, 14*th May* 1828.

## *THIS DAY*

WEDNESDAY the 14th Instant.

## FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

WILL SELL

*BY PUBLIC AUCTION*

AT THEIR ROOMS.

TO CLOSE AN ACCOUNT

A FEW Dozens of Lisbon, Port, and Malmsey Wines, and several Chest of Green Tea.

*Nisbet Lane*, 14*th May* 1828,

*BY PUBLIC AUCTION.*

WITHOUT RESERVE.

On SATURDAY next the 17th May.

WILL BE SOLD

AT

## FRITH

Bomanjee and Co's.

*ROOMS,*

A SPLENDID AND VALUABLE COLLECTION

*OF PLAIN, COLOURED AND*

VARNISHED PRINTS,

*COMPRISING.*

HUNTING, Sporting, and Nautical Pieces, in handsome Gilt Frames. The same are now on view, and the Community are respectfully invited to inspect them. There are also several valuable Oil Paintings, a valuable Collection of New Books, Books of coloured Prints, Desks (Mahogany and Rose Wood), Bronze Inkstands, Quills, Dressing Cases, Tea Caddies, Backgammon Boards, Theatrical Figures in Wax, Colour Boxes &c. &c.

AMONG THE BOOKS ARE

Folio Bibles, Kerr's Voyages, Hume and Smollett's England, Robertson's Charles 5th, Gesner's Letters, Chambaud's Dictionary, Johnson's British Poets, Beaumont and Fletcher's Works, British Essayists, McKenzie's Works. Burns Works, Johnson's Plays, Fairburn's Songster, Clergyman's Companion, Critique on Burns, several Cabinet Atlas's, a Collection of Scotch Music, and numerous other Works. On the same day to Close the account they will dispose of the few remaining Copies of MOORES Rangoon views—to the highest bidders

*Nisbet Lane*, 14*th May* 1828.

## *For Sale.*

*BY PUBLIC AUCTION*

BY

## FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

On SATURDAY next at Noon.

UNLESS Previously disposed of, an ENGLISH GELDING Bright Bay with Black Points, 6 years Old, is but recently imported, and promises to turn out a Superior BUGGY HORSE, being of high courage and fine temper.

AT THE SAME TIME WILL BE PUT UP,

TWO ARAB SADDLE HORSES age 4 years.

And a Bay GALLOWAY.

*Nisbet Lane*, 14*th May* 1828.

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION.

AT

## FRITH

Bomanjee and Co's.

A VERY neat London built Dennett, without Hood, quite new, runs remarkably light, and can be recomended as worthy of notice. Price Rs. 1000.

A very neat, well built Shigrampoe and Harness, constructed in good taste, and well adapted for a family requiring a vehicle of the description, Price Rs. 1200.

A very stylish Iron Grey Horse, 14-2 hands high, 5 years old, would be an acquisition to an officer in want of a charger, as from his power and spirit he promises well for that purpose.

*Nesbit Lane* 14*th May* 1828.

## FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

A FIRST Sized Billiard Table in capital repair, with Cues, Maces &c. complete.

PRICE RUPEES 750.

*Nisbet Lane*, 14*th May* 1828.

## *A CARD.*

IN addition to their former large stock of Jewellery FRITH BOMANJEE and Co. have lately received for Sale on Cemmission a very choice selection consisting of a Rich Pearl suit various Pearl ornaments Rings of diamonds and other Gems. Lockets Broaches, Gentleman and Ladies Seals, Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Watches of all descriptions. Lady's Handsome Gold Watches, Earrings, Shirts Pins &c. &c.

ALSO.

Two very complete fitted Plate Chests, containing, Spoons Forks, Tea and Dessert Spoons, Dessert Forks, Table and Dessert Cutlery, for 24 Persons, the Plate is of a most Elegant Chase and Pattern, and they are well worthy the notice of Families furnishing.

*Nesbet Lane*, 14*th May* 1828.

## *FOR SALE.*

ON COMMISSION,

## FRITH

Bomanjee and Co,

HAVE Received a few very handsome Prussian Epaulettes, of Silver Bullion Rich Crimson and Gold Sword Knots, Skirt Ornaments, Rich Crimson Silk Sashes. &c. at Moderate Prices.

## *FOR SALE.*

AT

## FRITH

Bomanjee and Co's.

A VERY Stylish, Town Circle Stanhope painted Black Picked out Yellow, remarkably Light Price Rs. 1000.

## FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

THE FOLLOWING.

NEW Cachmere Shawls for Sale on Commission, just imported from the interior viz.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Pair Handsome Black SHAWLS Rich Fine ends and Border per Pair. . . . . | Rs. | 900 | 0 0 |
| 1 Ditto White Ditto Ditto | | 800 | 0 0 |
| 1 Ditto Ditto Ditto Ditto | | 700 | 0 0 |
| 1 Ditto Ditto Ditto . . . | | 675 | 0 0 |
| 1 Handsome Red Ditto Ditto | | 650 | 0 0 |

*Nesbit Lane*, 14*th May* 1828.

FOR SALE

A VERY fine modelled, 4-Oar English built Gig, with copper fastenings, extreme lenght 23ft. 10in breadth 4ft. 7in. pulls remarkably fast, has Masts, Sails and Oars complete.

For particulars apply to FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO.

*Eduljee Carsetjee's Sons*

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

A STRONG and Serviciable Arab SADDLE HORSE, 14 hands 3 Inches high, Rising 7 years Old.

PRICE 450 RUPEES.

To be seen at E. C. Sons and a trial granted.

*Bombay*, 14*th May* 1828.

## *FOR SALE,*

BANCOOT HEMP, BALE LASHINGS, of best and Superior description for Cotton, manufactured under the superintendance of Mr. RANNEY, on moderate Terms. For particulars apply to the Office of Messrs. REMINGTON CRAWFORD AND CO. or FRAMJEE COWASJEE.

(3) *Bombay*, 14*th May* 1828.

## *FOR SALE,*

CARBONELL AND SON'S CLARET.

AT the Warehouse of FRAMJEE COWASJEE, a fresh lot now imported per Ship Janet, Captain Andrew Dott, from London, a few quarter chests of CARBONEL'S second growth or ENGLISH CLARET, at 30 Rupees per dozen.

TERMS CASH.

(2) *Bombay*, 14*th May* 1828.

## TO BE LET.

FOUR ROOMS situated in a centrical part of the Fort, and admirably adapted for an Office. Application to be made to PALLAMJEE AND NASSERWANJEE.

*Bombay*, 14*th May* 1828.

## *FOR SALE*

AT THE

## GAZETTE OFFICE,

THE UNDERMENTIONED PRINTED BLANK FORMS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| BILLS of Exchange, per sett | Rs. | " 2 | " |
| Powers of Attorney, each | " | " 2 | " |
| Interest Bonds, do. | " | " 2 | " |
| Respondentia Bonds do. | " | 1 | " " |
| Policies of Insurance do. | " | 1 | " " |
| Bills of Lading per set | " | " 2 | " |
| Price Currents each | " | " 2 | " |

*Bombay*, 14*th May* 1828.

# Higgs & Briggs

WILL SELL

*BY AUCTION,*

To-morrow the 15th Instant.

SEVERAL New Hunting Saddles and Bridles by Thompson, and a few dozen small Jars of Gooseberry and Currant Jam and Jelly, just imported.

*Meadows Street, 14th May* 1828.

---

## Higgs and Briggs.

WILL SELL

*BY AUCTION*

To-morrow the 15th Instant.

WITHOUT RESERVE

A

***CURRICLE,***

WITH SHIFTING SHAFTS

CAPITAL

***BUGGY HORSE***

AND HARNESS,

ALSO

TWO

***Milch Cows.***

AND A CALF.

*Meadows Street, 14th May* 1828.

---

## Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

*BY AUCTION,*

To-morrow the 15th Instant.

GOLD Seals, Watch Keys and Chains, Waterproof Calico and Blue and Red Muslin for Cloaks, Dinner Sets of Earthenware, Masulipatam Snuff, Oil of Cloves, Lavender Water &c.

AT ONE O'CLOCK,

A NEW

***PONY STANHOPE,***

AND A CAPITAL

**Arab Saddle Horse.**

Seven years Old, height 14 hands and Warranted Sound.

ALSO

A FINE POWERFUL

***BAY HORSE,***

Standing nearly 15 hands.

*Meadows Street, 14th May* 1828.

---

## Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

*BY AUCTION*

On FRIDAY the 16th Instant,

AT THE

*RESIDENCE*

OF

***THE REVD. MR. YOUNG***

CHING-POOGLY.

THE Neat HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, Breakfast Dinner and Dessert Sets of English China, Glassware, Collections of Books &c.

A NEAT

*ENGLISH BUILT*

**CHARIOT**

PAIR OF CAPITAL

**ARAB HORSES**

*AND HARNESS.*

AND A

**BUGGY**

AND HARNESS.

The Property is on view and Catalogues may be had of the Auctioneers.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828.

---

## Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

*FOR SALE*

ON COMMISSION,

AN EXCELLENT

*CABINET PIANOFORTE.*

BY STODDART

PRICE Rs. 550,

*AND A NEAT*

**CHEVAL GLASS**

SIZE OF PLATE

58 BY 32 *INCHES,*

PRICE Rs. 250,

*Meadows Street, 14th May* 1828.

---

# *To be Sold.*

A LIGHT PHAETON, nearly new answers for One, or Two Horses having moveable Shafts, and Pole.

The Body and Driving Seat, Change places, so that the Latter can be placed either behind or in front, a very handsome set of Double HARNESS, London made.

Made to answer for a pair, or for two Single HORSES as required.

PRICE 1200 RUPEES.

The CARRIAGE AND HARNESS may be had Seperately.

CARRIAGE. 900.

HARNESS.. 400.

To be seen at Messrs. HIGGS AND BRIGGS.

---

## Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

A SINGLE Barrelled Rifle, flint Lock by Mortimer. . Rs. 150

Ditto Ditto Percussion Locks by Lacy and Co. . . . . 150

Double Barrelled Rifle Percussion Locks by Ditto. . . . . 250

Ditto Ditto Flint Locks by Mortimer. . . . . 250

Double Barrelled fowling pieces flint and Percussion Locks by the above Makers each. . . . . 200

The above are priced at Prime Cost.

*Meadows Street, 14th May* 1828.

---

## Advertisement.

IN Consequence of the Gentlemen, who were to have edited the OBSERVER Newspaper, advertised in last Saturdays COURIER, having since declined to afford the Proprietor the expected assistance the project is abandoned for the present.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828.

---

FOR SALE,

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

*MESSRS REMINGTON CRAWFORD AND CO.*

FINE OLD SHERRY (Pale and Brown) in Butt and Hogshead, at . . . . . Rs. 900 per Butt

Ditto Ditto in six or three Dozen Cases, at Rs. 25 per Doz.

First Growth Ciaret from TODD AND BOSANQUET in Six dozen Casses, at Rs. 40 per Doz.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828.

---

FOR SALE

AT THE

*GODOWNS*

OF

MESSRS. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.

*(RECEIVED PER SHIP EXMOUTH.)*

VERY superior White SPARKLING CHAMPAGNE, in cases of 3 and 6 dozen each, . . . . . at 40 Rs. per doz.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828.

---

## For Passage Only,

TO LONDON,

**THE CLEVELAND,**

*Captain Havelock,*

OF 450 TONS.

TO SAIL ON THE 25TH OF THIS MONTH.

HAS good accommodations for Passengers, and carries a Surgeon.

For particulars Apply at the Office of Messrs. PATRICK STEWART AND CO.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828.

---

## Passengers to Greenock

THE WELL KNOWN

*FAST SAILING BARQUE,*

**FORTUNE,**

400 TONS,

*J. Gilkison,*

COMMANDER.

HAS comfortable accommodation for a few Passengers, and will positively be despatched on the 25th May.

Apply at the Office of Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828.

---

## For Opium Only,

THE FAST SAILING BARQUE,

***SHERBURNE.***

WILL Complete her Cotton Cargo on the 22nd Instant, and will positively leave the Harbour on Sunday Morning the 25th.

For Freight apply to Capt. WHITE Esplanade. Or to MOOTICHUND, AMERCHUND.—*Bazar Gate Street.*

---

## For Freight to London,

*LIVERPOOL OR GREENOCK,*

THE BRITISH BUILT BRIG

**RECOVERY,**

OF 204 TONS,

*Robert Patterson,*

COMMANDER.

EXPECTED daily. Apply to Messrs. ROBERT TAYLOR AND CO.

*Bombay 14th Mag* 1828.

---

## For Freight to London,

THE NEW BRITISH BUILT BRIG

***JANET,***

OF 300 TONS,

APPLY to Messrs. ROBERT TAYLOR AND CO.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828.

---

*For Freight to Liverpool,*

THE FINE NEW SHIP

**BOLIVAR,**

OF 400 TONS,

*Capt. Benjn. Winder.*

WILL be dispatched for the above Port, about the 10th of June.

Apply to MESSRS. FORBES AND CO.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828.

---

## *FOR SALE.*

THE BRIG

**LADY CAROLINE,**

BURTHEN 70 TONS,

*AS SHE LIES IN BOMBAY HARBOUR*

THIS vessel was built at Cochin in 1826, and is well found with Stores. Apply to Messrs. LECKIE AND CO.

*Bombay, 14th May* 1828

---

# GENERAL ORDERS.

*By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.*

BOMBAY CASTLE, 1ST MAY 1828.

No. 118 of 1828.—Lieutenant Bruce Seton, Barrack Master at the Presidency, and Lieutenant Melville, Fort Adjutant, are appointed Members of the Committee of Survey.

*Bombay Castle, 3d May* 1828.

No. 119 of 1828.—Circumstances no longer requiring that the Field Force in Malwa should be kept in constant readiness for prompt movement, the Governor in council is hereby pleased to notify, that from the 1st of June next, the troops at Mhow and Asseergiur are to be considered on the same footing as troops at a Garrison station, and that all extra allowances and field establishments are to cease from that date.

*Bombay Castle, 3d May* 1828

No. 120 of 1828.—At the recommendation of His Excellency the Commander in Chief the following arrangement, made on the 2d ultimo for Brigading the Field Force at Baroda, are confirmed.

*First Brigade.*

Detail of Foot Artillery.
One Squadron 1st Regiment of Light Cavalry.
3d Regiment of Native Infantry.
Right wing 5th Regiment ditto.
Major J. Gibbon, 5th Regiment, to command.
Lieutenant C. Prescott, Major of Brigade.

*Second Brigade.*

2d Troop Horse Artillery.
One Squadron 1st Regiment of Light Cavalry.
2d Regiment of European Native Infantry.
Left wing 5th Regiment Native Infantry.
Major J. Sherriff, 2d European Regiment, to command.
Lieutenant R. St. John, Major of Brigade.

The following temporary appointments are made.

Lieutenant W. Burnett to act as Adjutant to the 2d European Regiment, vice St. John.

Lieutenant R. Bayley to act as Adjutant to the 5th Regiment Native Infantry, vice Prescott,

*Bombay Castle. 7th May* 1828.

No. 121 of 1828.—Captain P. S. Anderson, of the 15th Regiment Native Infantry, is allowed to proceed to Bengal on private affairs, with leave of absence until the 15th of December next.

No. 122 of 1828.—The furlough to the Neilgherry Hills for six months granted to Lieutenant W. Long of the 8th Regiment Native Infantry, for the benefit of his health, on the 17th of November last, is extended for a period of six months on the same account.

*By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,*
W. NEWNHAM,
*Chief Secretary.*

---

ORIGINAL.

*TO ELIZA*

1.
A rosebud one day look'd drooping and faint
For the cold wind had blasted its tree
I thought to myself that I never could paint
So strong a resemblance of thee.

2.
For deep in it's core lay many a leaf
That seem'd withered and blighted the while
And shew'd whilst its bosom was teeming with grief
If had not forgot how to smile.

3.
So striking and just was the picture I drew
That it gleams o'er my memory yet
For never was woman so blighted as you
But your smiles Oh! who can forget.

JASPER.

---

*To the Editor of the Gazette.*

MR. EDITOR,

One of your Correspondents has expressed his indignation at what he seems to consider the political sycophancy of your brother Editor. Tho' I am not much surprised that noboby has thought it worth the while to call him to a strict account for his literary presumption, I must confess, loving as I do to see presumption, wherever it may appear, meet it's due punishment, I should be delighted if somebody did so.—What can be more insolent, in so pitiable a writer, than to obtrude his judgment on the public, upon any literary topic? yet he does so, with all the complacency of one who feels convinced, that he is addressing those who are incapable of weighing the merits of his opinion. What can be more ludicrous than, after displaying his total ignorance of "English couplets' and "the splendid and diffuse numbers of the Prince of Poets" to behold him deciding upon the merits of Dryden's Translation of Virgil, and decreeing the palm of superiority to an obscure scribbler?—Such a decision might indeed be expected from such a Judge; but the public, instead of paying any deference to it, would be inclined to award him the correction that Midas, in olden time, received from the insulted Deity of numbers.

In the number of the Literary Repository for March, "the indefatigable Outis" amuses us with his Heræ Virgilianæ," and says a great deal, about the 2d Æneid of Virgil, which he concludes every reader has felt and of course implies every reader will feel.—Now why he has taken this, by his own confession, unnecessary trouble he does not tell us:—but when we recollect, that he is fond of Gossiping, we can easily account for it—and there is at least no harm in it. He then goes on to ask "what translator can ever hope to be enabled to pourtray it?" (i. e. all that every reader has felt) however he is determined upon the endeavour, because the "attempt "to convey the likeness of some part of such "an original may serve to enhance our perception of its excellence."

Dear good, Mr. Outis, had you stopped here, I should have imagined that you had no other intention in publishing your trans-

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

lation than to shew how unlike the original it was; and whatever I might have thought should not have troubled you or any body else on the subject, but should, after having probably to thank you for a "*gentle sleep*," have dismissed you and your translation from my mind for ever.—But what follows is really "too bad"—"If there is any "thing" (you say) for which one would be "disposed to quarrel with the later translators of Virgil it is their confining the *free* "and *unfettered* numbers" (who ever heard of such?) "of the poet within the precise "and formal prison of the modern English "Couplet"—You seem to think that Sir John Denham having set about the improvement of our heroice verse in a "disgraceful period of our history" and "the most imbecile condition of our poetry" a proof of his plan of improvement being wrong; for what other purpose you could have introduced these observations I cannot guess,—and as little am I able to find, by what mode of reasoning such a conclusion can be drawn from them.—After condemning the "*later translators*" for their use of numbers you tell us that you have formed your verses on a better model * and thus you provoke a comparison between your version and notions of versification with Dryden's.—Were I asked what I thought of such an act, I would say it was daring in the extreme!!!

Really you seem to have a most paradoxical idea of numbers!—It seems to you that what approaches nearest prose must be best verse—if such be the truth all must allow that you have excelled, but for the lines I am sure your verses would never be taken for any thing else even with the assistance of the rhymes:—and you have on one occason or two, reached, what according to your ideas, must be the very acme of excellence, for instance the lines

"We are not Trojans, Troy with her Glory extreme"

"Our Walls, our wealth, our renown, our abodes"

might safely defy any reader to convey to his hearers a notion that they were verses.'

These he wastes not, nor for these written pays,
Therefore spares no length, (as in those first day's
When Luther was profest, he did desire
Short Paternosters saying as a flyer
Each day his beads; but having left those laws
Adds to Christ's prayer the power and glory clause:)
But when he sells or changes lands he impairs
His writing, and (unwatch'd) leaves out *ses heires*
And slily, as any commentator, goes by
Hard words or sense, or in divinity
As controverters in vouch'd texts leave out
Shrewd words which might against them clear the doubt
Where are those spread woods which clothed heretofore
Those bought lands? not built nor burnt within door.
Where the old Landlord's troops and alms? In halls
Carthusian fasts and fulsome Bacchanals
Equally I hate. Means blest. In rich mens homes
I bid kill some beasts but no hecatombs;
None starve, none surfeit so. But (O!) w'allow
Good works as good, but out of fashion now,
Like old rich wardrobes. But my words none draws
Within the vast reach of the huge Statute laws

In another place you shew a noble contempt of "fetters" and resolutely emancipate yourself from the shackles of rhyme also.

Of flame and havoc where the mournful *wail*,
Of warfare where the din and clamor *call*.

This was certainly to be expected from one who prefaces his verses with the puerile observations that you have done; "quarrels" with the translators of Virgil for putting into the prison of English couplets Virgil's Hexameters—lengthy unwieldy matters these—no doubt you feared their limbs might have been cracked in the squeeze they got, and talks of the "unfettered" numbers of Virgil. Know you not the pains; Virgil was at to latter these—(the stubborn things!) they engaged him on the work till his death.

But what is verse? I take it to be the arrangement of syllables in systematic order so as to produce at certain intervals such an uniformity of sound as will naturally break them into lines, and that this was the notion of Virgil his verses sufficiently prove.—You scarce need to be told that an Hexameter verse is composed of Spondees and Dactyls, contains six feet, and that the fifth is almost invariably a Dactyl:—indeed, it is so seldom met with, that whenever we find, in this place, a spondee, I am inclined to imagine that it is either an oversight, occasioned by negligence, or that the Poet has depended upon the rest of his verses for an excuse, for a departure from an established rule; as is often the case with poets in our days.

Now my dear Mr. Outis admitting this and that the last foot must be a Spondee, how can you call Virgil's numbers "free and unfettered"?—With what truth can it be said, that the latter Translators have confined his numbers in "the formal and precise prison of the English couplet"? they have done no such thing—they have merely put his thoughts and expressions into English verse and into such verse as they thought best suited to express his dignity and to contain spirit:—for to put his *numbers* into our couplets, when so many are formed wholly of Jambics, and contain seldom more than ten syllables in a line would be about as possible as to place Italy within the bounds of London. The confusion you here shew seems to me to arise from your confounding numbers metaphorically with numbers literally for in both senses you appear to use the word indifferently.—This has led the silly Editor of the Repository into another display of his ignorance, who talks among other nonsense of "diffuse numbers of the Prince of Poets" (by the way I beg to tell him Virgil's style and title is Prince of *Latin* Poets)—If by diffuse is meant copious, and by numbers feet it will, upon slight examination, be found that "English verse" is more diffuse than the *Latin* since it not only contains all the feet of the former by quantity, but has duplicates of them by accent: but he had, perhaps, seen a Virgil (for read it he cannot) and judging from the length of the lines not having the slightest conception that they could be composed of but two kinds of feet he decided—this information may teach you to place a *due value* on his opinion of your translation.

Tho' the Latin language from its construction might *necessarily* require a longer line in it's heroic verse, it will hardly prove that no language may be so constructed as not to embody, with equal force and equal harmony the conceptions of a Poet, in a shorter line:—The superior polish the Latin language had attained deprived my opinion of an advantage which our versifiers have, I mean Rhyme—so uniform were its terminations that they would not have been able to vary it sufficiently; and in addition to this is denied to the Latins what adds other varieties and consequently assists in making more free and unfettered our heroic versification, the use of triplets and Alexandrines. Nor is it incapable of being set in every form of metre of the Latins—a modern Poet* has tried it in Hexameters, but the ear of the public has decided against them, a decision from which there is no appeal.

From What I have said, which I firmly believe to be truth, you will naturally enough conclude that I am of opinion that the English heroic measure, in its most polished state, is far less fettered than the Latin: but it would not lead you so readily to guess, that I think the senseless and effected clamor that you, and such as you raise against melody in numbers, is owing to your incapacity of joining sense, and force, with harmony, from the want of fire and music in your souls.

I now come to your translation, in which, were I to point out every fault, I should extend this Letter to a length that every reader but yourself, would think the subject little deserved. I shall therefore content myself with observing generally, that to my mind it but "doth begin to creep" that the far shooting God, in revenge for your presumption would appear to have denied you even the smallest spark of his fire so benumbed do your numbers seem.—Read the following Extract from your translation, and then compare it with that from Dryden's placed after it, and if you are not most egregiously blinded by partiality for your own offsping, or have not an ear that delights more in the shrill discordant notes of the bagpipe, than the lofty and rich melody of the organ, your heart will compell you to acknowledge how much superiorty of language is improved by Harmony of numbers.

Thus you—When lo! before me Panthus! from the sword
Escaping—Panthus priest of the adored
Apollo!—snatching from the sacred fane
His symbols—and his gods protectors vain—
With one.... his infant grandchild ....dragged before
He came with phrenzied haste toward my door.
Where does the fray lie thickest Panthus where
Where shall I fly to rescue.—with despair
He look'd and answered me—The hour is come,
The inevitable instant of our doom
We are not Trojans! Troy with her glory extreme
Has passed away! and we stand here and dream
While unto Argos by the angry gods,
Our walls our wealth our renown our abodes
And all is ravished!—here amid the flames
The foe now reigns! the victor Sinon aims
At ease his insults, as he hastes to strew
Consuming brands! and in the open view
Down from the giant ambush warriors pour!
Up to the gaping portals from the shore
Myriads as many as e'er battled throug
In arms—and gather thickly wedged along
Each narrow pathway—the sharp blade is drawn
From its bright sheath, and waits till it sweep on
To death.....

And now Dryden—Panthus, Apollo's priest,
a sacred name
Had scaped the Grecian swords, and passed the flame:
With relics loaden, to my doors he fled,
And by the hand his tender grandson led.
"What hope O Panthus? whither can we run
"Where make a stand? and what may yet be done."
Scarce had I said, when Panthus with a groan,
"Troy is no more and Ilium was a town."
The fatal day, the appointed hour is come,
When wrathful Jove's irrevocable doom
Transfers the Trojan state to Grecian hands.
The fire consumes the town, the foe commands;
And armed hosts an unexpected force
Break from the bowels of the fatal horse.
Within the gates proud Sinon throws about
The flames: and foes, for entrance press without
With thousand others, whom I fear to name,
More than from Argos or Mycœne came.
To sevral posts their parties they divide:
Some block the narrow streets some scour the wide:
The bold they kill th' unwary they surprise:
Who fights find death, and death finds him who flies,
The warders of the gate but scarce maintain
Th' unequal combat and resist in vain." *
Ecce autem telis Panthus elapsus Achivum,
Panthus Othyades, arcis Phæbique sacerdos,
Sacra manu, victosque Deos, parvumque nepotem
Ipse tramit, cursuque amens ad limina tendit

You will perceive that "Vix ea fatus eram" which Dryden absolutety literally translates, in his fettered version, you seem to have, been compelled to pass over in your "unfettered" numbers.—You translate—

Fuimus Troès fuit Ilium, et ingens.
Gloria Teucrorum. Ferus omnia-Jupiter Argos
Transtulet IncensaDanai dominan tur in urbe.
We are not Trojans! Troy with her Glory extreme
Has passed away, and we stand here and dream;
While unto Argos by the angry Gods,
Our walls our wealth our renown, our abodes
And all is ravished.—here amid the flames
The foe now reigns!

See Drydan—and be convinced that in depriving your readers of the pleasure of harmony you have not conpensated them for their loss, by truth or vigor in translation.—In the second line the words—"and we stand here and dream" is an interpolation, that adds nothing but weakness to the thought and deformity to the line.—The Prosaic line.

"Our Wealth our Walls, our renown, our abodes" is surely no translation from the original—and can you call.

"While unto Argos by the angry Gods" a true version of "Ferus Jupiter Argos tran stulit?"

What madness could have incited you to put yourself in contrast with that Dryden.—

Who taught to join
The varying verse, the full resounding line
The long majestic march and energy divine?

That Dryden, who separating from the undigested mass of English words a poetic diction adorned and enriched it, that Dryden who reclaimed our verse from its uncouth ruggedness taught it to move with dignity and grace In fine that Dryden whose works will be read with delight as long as, and wherever the English language is spoken: while even now yours may be found stealing their way to the fane of that Goddess, with whose name and attributes I will not sully my page the natural Repository of such productions.—Could you have imagined for a moment that the world would be so ungrateful as to obliterate their debt to him upon the ipse Dixit of a writer who conceals his name?—If you could, you no doubt up to this time have mistaken that silence for assent to your opinions, which was occasioned by a contempt for your intellect.—But I hope I have undeceived you and having done so I shall take my leave of you.

And now Mr. Editor after this long I trust not altogether idle apostrophe to Outis, permit me to turn again to you, and present you with my best thanks for the patience that has induced you to read and the kindness that has prompted you to publish this lengthy address.—I would not be considered to have been defending Dryden, in the eyes of the public from the dogmatic opinions of a petty scribbler, for in that instance I should feel that I was degrading the one, and insulting the other.—My object has been to shew this person that great names are not to be irreverently touched with impunity; that the unknown being who places his opinions and talents in opposition to opinions universally received and talents as universally admired should support them by something more than mere assertion; lest he be hooted at as a madman, or derided as a fool. If I shall have succeeded I shall not think the time I have spent, in this Essay, has been uselessly employed, or that your kindness has been unrewarded,—but if, deaf to the remonstrance, of good taste, and common sense, he still persist in a course the temerity of which is only to be paralled by its folly, I shall almost be tempted to wish (and I am certain I could hardly wish him a greater curse) that his blindness may be as incurable as his vamity is ridiculous.

Yours
DICK DISTICH,

---

*To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.*

SIR,

Having observed in your Paper of the 7th a list of subscriptions for the relief of those who were supposed to have suffered "by the burning of the late Ship Tyne" purporting to have originated in the Benevolence of Individuals duly impressed with the urgent necessities of the sufferers and to have been seconded in the most liberal manner by those who hold the first rank in the society of Bombay.

That the public may be undeceived in supposing so few of the merchant Seamen of the Port contributed to the releif of those unfortunate Individuals, I have much pleasure in being able to inform you that a subscription has also been raised to remunerate the Officers and Surgeon of the Tyne, for the loss they must have sustained and which I am happy to say has been subscribed to by nearly every Officer of the merchant Vessels now, and then in the Port of Bombay and duly appropriated for the purpose intended—This would not have appeared had it not been necessary after your publication of the 7th, to assure the Community of Bombay, that more than 4 or 5 Individuals from the number of merchant Ships in Port had been instrumental in administring to the "*urgent necessities*" of the sufferers—I refrain from sending you a list of the sum subscribed suffice it to say it was ample when the circumstances of the Subscribers are taken into consideration.

I remain
Sir
Yours
A. B.

---

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*We have received another favor from "So MUCH FOR THE PRESENT" but too late for insertion in this day's paper—Our Cotemporary may therefore congratulate himself upon a week's respite which he may employ much to his own advantage in digesting the letter of DICK DISTICH. We imagine it will require all his* reading *and* deep reflection *to offer any thing like an appropriate vindication of his Classical taste.*

---

## *EXCHANGE &c.*

On London, at 6 months sight 1 | 9 per Rupee.
Calcutta, at 30 days sight, 104½ p ar. B'by per 0 | 0 Sa
Madras, at 30 days sight, at

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 134 Bombay Rs, per 0 | 0 Siccas
Unremittable do. 104 do. per 0 | 0 do.
Notes of the present 5 per Cent. Loan opened in Bengal on the 18th August 185, selling at 105½ B'bay per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICES OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars 100 per 217 B'by Rs.
German Crowns 100 per 212 Ditto.

---

* Dr. Don's appears to me to be the model of Outis' *versification* and if Outis imitated his originality and correctness of thought, we might be content to take the former for the sake of the latter.—Such as may not have read the Doctor's works will obtain some conception of his metre from the following specimen.)

* Southey in his Vision of Judgment.

* I insert the lines of the original in order that the reader may at one view perceive that tho' Dryden furnishes us with numbers of the richest melody he is hardly in language, inferior (in my opinion not at all) to the original while Outis with his cold, limping prosaic lines does not even as closely translate his author as Dryden.

GOVERNMENT LOAN

Subscriptions to the present 5 per cent Loan opened in Bengal on the 18th August 1825. are receivable at the General Treasury at Bombay at the rate of 106¼. Bombay Rupees per 0 | 0 Siccas; being the intrinsic value.

FREIGHTS.

To London....Per Ton 2 Guineas.
To China.....Per Candy. Rs. 28 to 25.


# THE GAZETTE.

## BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 14TH MAY 1828.


The charge against us on which the learned Editor of the Courier seems to dwell with so much satisfaction, is that of our inconsistency to which in some degree we plead guilty; we had only the choice of two Evils, either to refrain from directing the eye of scorn to the gross absurdities and conceits so repeatedly manifested by the great Editor, the "Tria juncta in uno"; or to sacrifice the consistency of our character; we have prefered the former as being the line of conduct pointed out by our duty to the Public, who shall now no longer be imposed upon, or their feelings insulted with impunity by the surmises of that very honorable and sensitive Gentleman, the Editor of the Courier. The Prospectus of a New Paper, to be called the OBSERVER (which appeared in Saturday's Courier,) gave the Editor another opportunity of shewing his accustomed servility, in endeavouring to gain over the New Editor by the following sentence, "A Newspaper coming out on *Tuesday Morn-*" *ing*, conducted in *a bold, and gentlemanly* " *spirit* discussing *public* questions, and not " insulting society by filthy and puerile abuse " of a brother Editor, will rather prove a dan- " gerous rival than a firm ally". This predicted rival of ours, it will be seen from our advertising colums has sunk we fear to rise no more, or else we should have advised the Editor of the Courier to have looked well to himself, and to his own interests, before he condescended to honor us, with his remarks; for had the proposed Paper been firmly established, we imagine (or we are greatly mistaken) it would have cousummated the downfall of the already declining Courier.

At the request of a Correspondent, we have made every enquiry as to the nature of the situation, for which the Editor of the Courier has from week to week with undeviating perseverance been "firing hard at the Governor for," and have been credibly informed that it is no less a one than that of "Poet Laureat" to the Hon'ble the Governor, we farther understand that he is not likely to succeed, as the great person alluded to, has declined having his Birth-day ode written by such a Poet, or his praise sung by one so utterly unworthy of the subject

The presentment of the Grand Jury at the last Quarter Sessions, noticed two of the greatest evils and nuisances that the Bombay Community suffer under. We allude to the ill regulated state of the Hamalls and Palankeens plying for hire, and the encreasing number, and savage ferocity of the Pariah Dogs; and yet strange to say no notice has as yet been taken of their representation. We have been asked why it is not made lawful for us "to wage a war of extermination against these Beasts as the good people of Old did against the wolves in England"—At least we think the Regulation for their destruction might be inforced throughout the year, and not confined as it is at present to one month out of the Twelve—for during that short time it is hardly probable that their number can be in the least decreased, but perhaps the best way would be, to double the reward at present offered for the body of every one of these animals destroyed. —We are convinced that if some measures are not speedily taken the nuisance will increase to such a degree, that it will be found difficult hereafter to carry into effect the best possible Regulations for their destruction.

The uncontrolled insolence of the hamalls, and the disgraceful state of the Palankeens plying for Hire, also call loudly for redress, Stations in our humble opinion ought to be appointed within and without the Fort, under the superintendence of the Police, for the Hamalls and Palankeens to remain at when not on hire, and care should be taken that the Palankeens are kept in a proper state of cleanliness, and that the hamalls should never refuse a hire when not engaged.

A Coroner's inquest was held at Museed Bunder on the bodies of a Havildar and a Sepoy of the Police of this place. It appears that this horrid murder had been committed on Sunday night last, but we regret to say that although every vigilance has been exerted to detect the perpetrators, nothing has yet transpired by which even a hope may be indulged that they may yet be detected. What we can learn of the circumstance is so revolting to the feelings of humanity, that we refrain from entering into any minute particulars, but beg to draw the attention of the Public to the distressed state in which we learn the family of these unfortunate men have been left, and earnestly hope that some provision may be made for them, which however inadequate may in some degree repair the losses they have sustained, and in its effect have a beneficial influence on the Police generally by satisfying them thus far, that in sacrificing their lives in the performance of their Public Duty, their Wives and Children will not be left in misery and want.

On Sunday evening a Bengalee Sepoy of the Grenadier Battalion, quarrelled with a Banyan Shopkeeper in the Bazar, and proceded to some acts of violence when he was taken to the Chowkee by a Police Peon. Upon hearing this his comrades rushed from their lines in great numbers rescued their companion and falling upon all the Peons who fell in their way beat and wounded them so severely that some of them have since died, and others are not expected to live—They continued their acts of violence all night, and the next day so that the Peons were afraid to appear at their usual stations, and the Bazar was shut up, there is strong reason to suspect that the shocking murder committed at Museed Bunder on Sunday night was perpetrated by these people—what their Officers and non-commissioned Officers could have been doing all this time we are not aware, nor do we wish to attach any blame to them but after the frequent riots and murders committed by these desperate ruffians, we think their retention at the presidency a crying shame on the part of Govt. as it would seem to argue a contempt of the civil law and great in attention to the welfare of peaceful and industrious citizens. On a former occasion these same Sepoys plundered the bazar and murdered 11 Parsees.

We have the pleasure to announce to the Nautch loving public the Marriage of Fatima daughter of Buggee the Catalani of Bombay, whose wonderful powers of throat and toe have long kept enchained the hearts of sundry Fat Parsees, Fragrant Banyans and fashionable Purvoes of this Presidency.

We understand by a private letter from Poona dated the 11th Instant, that an individual who was formerly in the Artillery Band is now on his way to Bombay to take his trial in the Supreme Court for the murder of his Wife whom he shot dead by discharging a loaded fusil thr'o her heart.

## BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Ensign G. P. Ball, 15th Regt. N, I.
Ensign Goodenough, 26th Regt. N. I.
Ensign Thomson, 1st E, Regt,
Assist Surgeon D. Munro, 5th Rt, M, N, I,
Ensign, Hart, 2d Grenadiers Rt,
Capt, J, Molesworth, 2d Asst, Comy, Gen,
Lieut. Thos, Candy, 20th Regt,
Lieut, Delamain, 3d Cavy,
Ensign Thos, Christie, 17th Regt, N, I,
Capt, J, Cooke 3d Regt,
DEPARTURES.—Capt, J, S, Canning Invalid Battn,
Capt, M, Soppitt, 26th Regt,
Ass't, Surgeon Campbell, 2d European Regt,
Lieut, C, Woodfall, 47th Regt, M, N, I,
Lieut. W, Vardon, 1st Cavy,
Lieut, George Money; 3d Cavy,
Ensign W, C, Slather, 1st Grand Regt,

## SHIPPING REPORTS.

### BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

MAY 8th.—The H. Cy's. Armed Ketch Chacer, Mussa Perbhoy, Syrang from Ratnagery.

DEPARTURES.

MAY 6th.—Portuguese Brig Cassadore, J. A. de Silva, Com. to Demaun.
7th, Barque Prince of Wales, Mahomud Ajum, Nacqudah to Malay Coast.
8th, The H. C. Cruizer Benares, Lieut. J. B. Haines, Com. to Persian Gulph.
9th, Ship Moutstuart Elphinstone, Alex. Henning Com. to China.
Do. Barque Shah Byramgore, Henry W. Beyts, Com. to Malabar Coast, Point de Galle, Madras and Calcutta.
Do. The H. C. Armed Ketch Chacer, Mussa Peerbhoy, Syrang, to Tankara Bunder.
*Passengers by Barque Ship Byramgore.*—Mrs. Beyts and 3 Children, Mrs. Capt. Hamilton, Miss Hamilton, Miss Wray, Miss Duverger, Mr. Blacker.

## *SHIPS LOADING.*

Cleveland for London; Lady Gordon for Lodon; Janet for London; Gleniffer for Greenock; Fortune for Greenock; Mountstuart Elphinstone for Greenock; Ann for China; Pascoa for China; Charlotte for China; Helen for China; Glenelg for China; Lowjee for China; Charles Forbes for China; Castlereagh for China; Sherburne for China; Bannerman for China; Golconda for China; Cyrene for Malay Coast.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

—FREE TRADERS—

Cleveland, Thomas Ritchie, Lady Gordon, Cumberland, Gleniffer, Exmouth, Fortune, Janet, Boliver, and Mountstuart Elphinstone.

—COUNTRY SHIPS—

Helen, Castlereagh, Bannerman, Asia Felix, Ann, Lowjee, Glenelg, Charles Forbes, Oscar, Almeida, Golconda, Charlotte, Pascoa, Ahmody, Sherburne, Johanna, and Lady Caroline.

—PORTUGUESE—

Anandpursaud, and Don Manoel.

—ARAB—

Moidinbeen, Fatayalabad, Asadolbhar. Wootmany, Futtaysalam, and Futaynasry.

—H. M. SHIP—

Bombay.

—H. C. CRUIZERS—

Nautilus, and Discovery.

## MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.

APRIL 23d, Ship Reliance, Capt. C. D. Hays, from London 6th November.
— 27th, Ship Alacrity, Captain J. Findley, from Colombo, 19th April.

DEPARTURES.

APRIL 21st. Schooner Highland Lass, Capt. J. C. Dunford, for Amherst.
— 23d, Brig Sophia, Captain G. Kingston, for Coringa.
— Do. Ship Reliance, Captain C. D. Hays, for Calcutta.
— 27th, Brig Kent. James Craw, for Penang, Malacca, and Sincapore.
— Do. Ship Mary Ann Sophia, Capt. A Henderson, for Calcutta.

## *LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS*

H. M. Ship Success, Captain J. F. Stoddart.
Ship Eleanor, Captain W. H. Edmonds.
Ship Hashmy, Captain S. Lee.
Ship Alacrity, Captain James Findley.
Brig Louisa, Captain R. Harris.

## CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.

NONE.—

DEPARTURES.

APRIL 17. The Ship Arcturus, J. Baily for Bombay.
*Passengers per Ship Arcturus, J. Baillie, commander. For Bombay*:—Mrs. Cartwright, Jame, Cartwright, Esq. Civil Service, and a Native of Persia.

## *DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.*

### *BOMBAY.*

BIRTHS.

At Surat, on the 1st May, the lady of the Rev. R. Keays, Chaplain, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

NONE.—

DEATHS.

On Sunday, on board the Janet, Free Trader, Capt. Dott, commander of that ship.

On Thursday night the 8th instant, at the House, of his Son Sr Roger de Faria, John de Faria Esq. at the advanced age of [illegible] & 7 months.—this remains were accompanied to the grave by his numerous Friends and acquaintances; by whom he was universally beloved and regretted.—He was enterred with all due solemnity in the Roman Catholic Chapel in the Fort, the ceremony being performed by the Right Revd. Bishop Don Fr. Pedro. He passed a virtuous and well spent life in the exercise of all religious and charitable acts, and left his only Son and a large family of grand children to bewail his irreparable loss. At the age of 22 years he lost his lady in childbed, when gave birth to his only Son, and he never married again. In the former part of his life he was a merchant and visited many parts of the world, he resided many years in Calcutta, where he was connected in business with many respectable European houses, and was last one of the partners in the Firm of Faria, Williams and Hopler, from which he retired in the year 1803, when he gave up business and came to reside at Bombay for the benefit of his health, he afterwards visited Calcutta twice and latterly lived with his Son and his family in Bombay with whom he ended his days in great contentment, having preserved hisregular faculties to the last moment.

## *MADRAS.*

BIRTHS.

At the Residency, Hyderabad, on the 22d inst, the Lady of J. R. Colvin, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Service, of a Son.
At Salem, on the 24st instant. the Lady of M. D. Cockburn, Esq. of a Daughter.
In Fort St. George, on the 21st April the Lady of Brevet Capt. Naylor, H. M. 89th Regiment, of a Daughter.
At Cuddalore, on the 9th instant, the Lady of Henry Morris, Esq. of twin Sons.

MARRIAGES.

NONE.—

DEATHS.

On the 27th ult. at Mangalore, Edward Croft Greenway, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service.

## *CALCUTTA.*

BIRTHS.

On Sunday, the 6th April, at the House of R. M. M. Thomson, Esq. Civil Surgeon, Bhurtpore, the Lady of R. H. Boddam, Esq. Civil Service, of a Daughter, still-born.
At Calcutta, on the 23d April, the Wife of Mr. G. Brown, of the Government Gazette Office, of a still-born Son.

MARRIAGES.

NONE.

DEATHS.

At Fort William, on the morning of the 17th April, James Nisbet, Assistant Surgeon, of this Establishment.
At Calcutta, on Saturday, the 19th April, at 20 minutes to 4 in the afternoon, died by a severe attack of the Cholera, Miss Amelia Caroline, second daughter of Mr. William Burrows, Assistant in the Office of the Secretary to Government Military Department, aged 18 years, 10 months, and 19 days, who by her amiable disposition and engaging manners, endeared herself to all who knew her, and which will ever remain impressed in the bosom of her much afflicted parents, relations, and friends. And on Sunday following, the 20th Current, James Charles, Nephew of Mr. W. Burrows, and only Son of John Burrows, Esq. of Singapore, aged 14 years, 1 month, and 10 days, who also fell a victim to that fatal disease, in less than 12 hours.
At Calcutta, on Monday morning the 21st April, of Cholera, George Jeffrey Lawler Phillips, son of Mr. George Phillips, of the Military Department, aged one year, ten months and twelve days, most sincerely lamented by his relatives.
At Calcutta, on the 21st April, Lieutenant Frederick Grote, Aide-de-Camp, to the Hon'ble the Governor General, aged 21 years.
At Calcutta, on the 22nd April at 6 P. M. Augustus, the infant son of the Reverend G. and Mrs. A. Gogerly, aged 4 months and 4 days.
On the 23d April, Mrs. Maria M. Smith, eldest Daughter of the late Mr. Lewis Cornelius, of the Cholera Morbus, greatly lamented by her relations and friends, aged 45 years, 2 months and 22 days.
At Gonatea, on the 16th April John Cheap Esq. one of the oldest and most respectable Members of the Civil Service.

## Madras.

CURRENT VALUE OF
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
*Wednesday, April, 30.*

*Six per Cent, Bengal Remittable Loan.*
At the Rate of Subscription, viz. 350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees.....28½ *Premium.*
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 26½ *Premium*

*(Continued in the Supplement)*


BOMBAY.—PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, AT THE GAZETTE PRESS, No. 7, BELL LANE, BY *THOMAS RIGBY*.

WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.

Gentlemen about to change their Stations, are requested to give Notice thereof to the PROPRIETORS, who will pay due attention to their Orders.

# SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14TH 1828.


[*Continued from the Gazette*]

***Five per Cent, Bengal Unremittable Loan.***

At the Rate of Subscription, viz.

250 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees.... *Par.*

At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities. viz.

106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees 2 *Discount*

We learn from Pondicherry, that His Most Christian Majesty's Corvette *La Chevrette*, Commanded by Monsieur Fabre, Lieutenant in the French Navy, sailed the beginning of last month on a cruize, Her destination we are informed is Batavia, and her object, is to bring from thence a large supply of Sugar Cane, for distribution amongst the industrious and scientific inhabitants of Pondicherry, who have displayed an inclination to cultivate the Cane, and to establish Sugar Manufactories,

As an encouragement to their industry, Monsieur Belanger, the Botanist attached to H. M. C. Majesty' Territories in the East Indies, was permitted to accompany Monsieur Fabre for the purpose of superintending the selection of the proper species of Sugar Cane.

All agricultural speculations meet with strenuous support from the Government of Pondicherry, and as a stimulus to their labours, grants of land to any extent are awarded, on application, to the industrious; and we understand many have commenced with promising success, to cultivate the ground allotted to them.

Through the beneficence of the Government, Steam Engines, and Mechanics to complete, and render them available, are shortly expected from France. The Machinery, we hear, is to be delivered at prime cost to such Cultivators, as may have prepared means of rendering them of service. As a further inciement, Money is advanced to the zealous and industrious Cultivator on moderate terms, and on reasonable security.

The encouragements offered by the French Government is not confined to Sugar Manufacturers alone, but extends to those who display an Inclination to cultivate Coffee, Roucou, &c. &c. and for the production of Silk. Of the ultimate success of the latter, from various trials and experiments, not the least doubt is entertained; for the Mulberry grows most luxuriantly in every part of Pondicherry, between nine and ten thousand Cacoon of Silk Worms are sufficient to produce a pound of Silk, and as the production of Silk-worms are so exuberant, moroseness, or want of candour alone can deny, that this speculation must be most productive, and yield a golden harvest to those who undertake it. The many promising Mulberry plantations apparent in the French Territory, augur well of the prosperity of that colony.

It is unnecessary to dilate on the prospects which the cultivation of Coffee, Cochineal, and Roucou, hold out to adventurers and traders, of the success of which the population is so well persuaded, that almost every individual is turning his attention to cultivation, and is becoming a Planter. It is consequently calculated, that in less than two years, there will not be a *stalk* of paddy, or of dry grain to be seen throughout the French Territory.

Dyers Weavers, Mechanics of every description, and of the first ability and talent have been sent to India, by the fostering care of the French Government at Home; on the requisition of His Excellency the Administrator General resident at Pondicherry and others are still expected to arrive—so that it will entirely depend on the Colonists, and Natives of India to learn, and adopt those methods which will (it is contemplated), render Pondicherry the MART for every article that is useful, elegant and beneficial to mankind; indeed, it cannot be doubted, that, the Philanthropy exercised by the Government, and the spirit of enterprize displayed by the French subjects, will give form and substance to what is figuratively termed in Europe *the Luxuries of the East.*

The great, and useful improvements which have been made in Pondicherry, and its Vicinity, within the last eighteen months, tending towards the embellishment and salubrity of the Town; and to the fertility of its surrounding Territory, is really surprizing; and it would not be fair to enter into a detail of what is intended to be accomplished, before all the arrangements are completed; but thus much, we do in justice mention, that Establishments for a College, and Schools for both sexes, are in great forwardness; at the head of which are to be placed Professors, and Nuns sent from France.

We copy the following regarding *National Antipathies* subbued by *Peace*, from a London Contemporary.

"During the inveterate war with Bonaparte we were regarded by the great body of the French people as a species of monsters; our Lords and gentlemen were believed to delight only in drinking, in attending pugilistic contests or dogfights, and the lower classes were looked upon as inferior to the most barbarous nations. The English people, too, were not at all backward in forming an equally incorrect opinion of the character of their neighbours. They regarded the French as a nation of dancing masters, and thought no imputation of cunning deceit, or treachery too great when applied to a Frenchman. For several years after the peace these prejudices remained nearly the same. Even many of the French philosophers seemed as little inclined to do justice to us as the lowest of the people. When M. Dupin read in the Institute his first Treatise on the Manufactures, Roads, Canals, &c. of Great Britain, and, with the liberality of true wisdom, pointed out our superiority in these respects, his voice was repeatedly drowned by the groans of the wise men of Paris. Our tragedies and comedies were regarded as the effusions of barbarism; and when an attempt was made some years ago to establish an English Theatre at Paris, it was put down by the almost unanimous voice of the people. Our statesmen were believed capable of any sort of intrigue and dark policy, in order to forward the interests of England, and ruin those of all other countries. How the tone of the writers of that country and the feelings of the people have been changed within a few years! The character of our statesmen, and poets, and orators, are now as well known, and as justly appreciated, at Paris as in London. The death of Byron produced as great a sensation in France as in England. A company of English actors have obtained a footing in one of the finest theatres in Paris, and been welcomed by the almost unanimous voice of the audience. These and numerous other circumstances prove that national antipathies are on the decline. We attribute this in a great measure to the effects of peace, and to that constant intercourse which has been maintained between the two countries for the last twelve years, which by affording the two nations opportunities of forming a just estimate of their respective characters, have contributed to destroy ignorance, the mother of prejudice. This, too, is partly owing to the judicious and impartial conduct of some of their principal authors, and it is only just to say that M. Dupin was the first to lead the way. The King, latterly, has shown the same praise worthy example. We alluded to it yesterday with pleasure, because such a trait in a Sovereign's character covers a multitude of sins, and forms a noble contrast to that of the ambitious and selfish conqueror, who, regardless of the sufferings of his people, tries to excite animosities and involve them in war with a neighbouring state.

(*From Madras Government Gazette.*

# Calcutta.

## CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

APRIL 23, 1828.

| BUY. Prem. | | SELL. Prem. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 26 0 | Remittable | 25 0 | Discl. |
| Disct. 2 | Old 5 per Cent. Loan, | 0 6 | Discl. |
| Prem. 4 | New ditto ditto | Par | Discl. |
| 5500 0 | Bank of Bengal Share | 5300 0 | Prem |

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Discount on Private Bills | 6 0 |
| Ditto on Government Bills and Salary Bills. | 4 0 |
| Interest on Loans on Deposit | 5 |

COURSE OF EXCHANGE

| BUY. | CALCUTTA. | SELL |
|---|---|---|
| 1 10½ | On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. R | 1 11 |

PRICE OF BULLION.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dollars | per 100 Rupees | 207 0 | 206 8 |
| Sovereigns | each | 11 | 10 |
| Guineas | ditto | 10 | 4 |
| Old Goldmohurs | ditto | 18 | 12 |
| New Ditto | ditto | 17 | 0 |

Having been favored with a perusal of Capt. Dillon's narrative of his proceedings, we are enabled to give its substance together with a list of the articles brought round here in the *Research* from Manicolo, or milcoal, or La Peyrouse.

The articles brought round by Capt. Dillon, have already been submitted to the inspection of the authorities here; and should they be fully satisfied of their having belonged to the vessels and crews belonging to the French Navigator's vessels, we should conceive it probable that they will, with the ssuction of the French Government here, be forwarded to France, in which case Captain Dillon's appeal to be permitted to accompany them, founded as it is in reason and justice, will no doubt be successful. *Palman qui meruit ferat!* The French Government stands pledged to "*reward, according to the importance of the service*, the person or persons who shall lend assistance to these Navigators, *obtain information concerning them, or so much as procure for France the restitution* of such Papers *or other effects of whatever kind, which belonged or might have belonged to their expediti n.*" Captain Dillon has certainly earned whatever reward the determination of the question as to the fate of La Peyrouse may be deemed to merit, and it is hoped he will receive it.

The following is the substance of Capt. D's.

## NARRATIVE.

"I Sailed from Port Jacksou on the 4th June 1827, and anchored at the Bay of Islands, in new Zealand, on the 1st of July.

On the morning of the 24th of July, I sailed for the River Thames, and arrived off its mouth the same night; the wind being unfavourable for entering it next morning.—Not wishing to lose time, I bore away for Tongataboo, the capital of the Friendly Islands, to procure a sea stock, spars, &c.

Another view that I had in steering for Tongataboo, was to meet with Captain Dumount D'Urville, of His Most Chistian Majesty's sloop of War, *Anstrolabe*, who had sailed from New Zealand about two months before my arrival there.

On the 15th of August, I anchored in Tongataboo roads, and was shortly after visited by a French deserter from the *Astrolabe*, and an Englishman who formerly belonged to the *Port au Prince*, a British Privateer of 32 guns, that was cut off at one of those Islands in December 1806.

This person informed me that the *Astrolabe* had sailed frem Tonga to survey the Fegee Islands, about the middle of June last, having been very unfortunate during her stay here.

On entering the harbour of Tangataboo the *Astrolabe* got on shore, in which state she remained for eight days exposed to the greatest dangers, having lost her false keel, two anchors and cables.

She was atlength providentially extricated from her atperilous situations by anunusually high flow of tide that enabled her to float; such was her danger at one period, that the commander prepared to abandon her to the Islanders, and with this intent had actually sent his Plate, Cash, &c. to the English mission establishment, near to the anchorage

After the *Astrolabe* had floated, she entered the port and remained at anchor one month repairing the damage sustained during the late accident.

A few days prior to her departure, a misunderstanding arose between the crew and the Islanders on shore, and in an encounter that ensued, three of the latter were killed, and one of the former, a Corporal of Marines.

The next morning I was visited by several of my old acquaintances, one of whom offered me a double barrel Percussion French gun and a silver watch, which were taken from the officers of the *Astrolabe* during the late engagement. The French Gentleman on board purchased the watch, and I, the gun, with a view to restore them to the proper owners whom I shortly expected to meet with among the Islands.

On hearing the above account, with, what came within my own knowledge of the American Ship *Duke of Portland* being cut off at Tonga, and also a part of the crews of three whalers being killed in defending their Ships against the attacks of the Islanders, within the last four years, I was determined, although an old visiter and great favourite among these sons of Nature, not to trust their friendship for my safety.

To prevent surprise I divided the crew into three watches with an officer at the head of each, whom I reminded of the fatal accidents which befel our countrymen as above stated, enjoining the strictest vigilance to be observed.

Notwithstanding these injunctions to my great surprise and astonishment, I am sorry to relate that I found the 2d officer, with his watch fast asleep before daylight on the morning of the 20th of August.

I was awakened by a noise under the stern, immediately looked out of the window, and observed there a long double canoe with about 70 men on board, closely followed by Eighteen other canoes of a smaller size.

Much alarmed at this unexpected visit I supposed the ship was on the point of being boarded I had a pair of Pistols and Blunderbuss loaded in my cabin, it being quite dark, the only arms I could lay my hand on was a pistol, with which I rushed on the Quarter Deck where I passed the 2d Officer fast asleep, and from thence to the poop, where I discharged it among the Islanders in the canoe.

I was closely followed by a native of the Island, an old shipmate of mine, who had embraced christianity and slept on board that night; he called out to his countrymen in the canoe to keep off, otherwise that the ship's guns would be instantly discharged on them, By this time the crew took the alarm and were all at quarters.

To this manœuvre the *Research* is indebted for her safety; had I been five minutes later, she would have (no doudt) shared a similar fate to the *Port au Prince* and *Duke of Portland.*

On questioning the Islanders after day-light as to their business alongside the ship in the dark they replied, that they came to trade: let that be as it may, they always come off for the double purpose of trade and surprise, being never unarmed,

Having completed my stock of fresh provisions, wood, water and spars, I set sail from Tongataboo on the 26th August, taking with me three of the Islanders as interpreters

On the 1st of September I hove to off the Island of Rothuma, and was soon after visited by some of the natives, and two English sailors who resided on shore

From the latter I learnt that the *Astrolabe* had not touched at that Island. I left with them a letter from Captain Dumount D'Urville, informing him of the object of my voyage, and directing him to follow the Research to Tucopia where he would learn further particulars from me.

I sighted Tucopia on the 5th of September, and sent Martin Busshart on shore to procure interpreters and bring off the Lascar who had visited Mannicola.

Towards evening the boat returned with the Lascar, and a petty chief named Rathea, of equal rank on the Island with an Esquire in British socity, who offered his services as pilot and interpretor for Mannicola.

I endeavoured to prevail upon the Lascar to accompany me; but in vain; he persisted as upon my former visit, in his determination not to leave his wife, friends and adopted country.

This man is a native of Surat, and his first introduction was unintelligible to us his language being a confused mixture of English, Bengalee, Fegee and Tucopian.

I learnt from him that it was six years since last he visited Mannicola in a Tucopian canoe, at which time there were living on that Island two old white men, who were formerly a part of the crews belonging to the ships wrecked there; and that he had seen several parts of the wreck, consisting of pieces of Iron, Brass Guns &c. &c.

It being near night I stood on different tacks till day light of the 6th when I sent the draughtsman on shore with Martin Busshart and another person to purchase from the Islanders all the articles in their possession that belonged to the ships wrecked off Mannicola.

The boats returned in the afternoon with the articles enumerated in the accompaying list, under date 6th of September 1827. The handle of a sword therein mentioned belongs to the guard which I took to Calcutta, on the *St. Patrick*, and has similar stamps and cypher on it.

I also left another letter here for Captain Dumont D'Urville, directing him where to find me.

My business at Tucopia being completed, I bore away shortly after dark for Mannicola, the Pilot shaping his course by abrilliant star in the West; at 10 o'clock next morning I found myself in sight of a middling sized high Island.

At noon it was distant 3 or 4 leagues, I could perceive the Island to be surrounded with innumerable dangers such as coral reefs level with the surface of the sea, others with one, two and three fathoms water over them, several sand banks, &c.

The day was too far spent to send the ships ship's boats in search of anchorage, on which account I passed the night upon different tacks off and on towards the Island.

At day light next morning the (8th of September,) I dispatched two armed boats, in which were M. Busshart and Rathea, to search for a port, and to open a friendly intercourse with the Islanders; they returned an hour after dark with the intelligence that a port had been discovered which might be entered with difficulty.

The officer to whom I entrusted the execution of this duty, further informed me, that on passing a point of land the boat came suddenly on a native village, the inhabitants of which perceiving them, hastily sounded the cong shell for war, which alarmed the villagers, all of whom armed themtelves with bows and poisoned arrows, rushed towards the beach, and commenced the animation or war-dance.

Rathea, the Tucopian, however addressed them in the Minnicolan dialect, desiring them not to be alarmed, he had brought them a ship laden with beads, and they had nothing to fear from the white men, who were not spirits, but the inhabitants of another land, that made presents to all the chiefs, whose countries they visited.

Upon hearing this they laid down their arms, and called their women, children and old men from the woods where they had secreted themselves from the supposed invaders of their country.

They invited Rathea to land and when he complied received him very kindly, requesting him also to call one of the sailors a shore in order to be convinced that he was a man like themselves.

Martin Busshart embraced the opportunity of convincing them by fearlessly jumping on the beach, and was received in a very friendly manner: his flesh and skin were minutely examined, and all present were soon satisfied that he was a human being.

Presents of beads, buttons, &c. were then distributed among the villagers, who promised, as the boats departed, to visit the Ship next day.

We were employed from this period to the 12th (September) in search of a better harbour than that discovered, but not being able to succeed, I anchored in the port alluded to on the 13th.

The rainy season had already set in, and the climate was exceedingly unhealthy: several of the Europeans on board were confined

by fever and ague, from which they did not recover till after sailing from New South Wales,

I made particular enquiry after the two white men left at Mannicola, and gathered from the oldest natives the following intelligence respecting them, and the Ships they came in.

When the oldest Islanders were boys, on one dreadful stormy night, that unroofed their houses, broke down their fruit trees, and did considerable other damage, two large Ships were lost on the South West side of the island near the villages of Wannow and Priow: one of them sunk in deep water, the other was thrown on the reef.

The spirits on board of the latter Ship carried on shore to Priow several articles that served to assist in building a small two masted vessel, in which they sailed away, leaving two of their number behind I was upon the spot where the small vessel was built.

These men were known to the Islanders by the name of Mara, one of whom died about 3½ years before my arrival, the other who resided with a Chief of the Pawcorie tribe, joined his protector in war wherein he was defeated and compelled to seek safety by flight to one of the neighbouring Islands, his friend, the White Man, accompanying him on the voyage.

This event happened 1½ seasons (or years; the measure of their year is estimated by the succession of a wet and dry season) prior to my arrival, since which time nothing further has been heard of the Pawcorie tribe.

The natives of Mannicola stated that great wars had been carried on between the whites and the inhabitants of the West and South West sides of the island, during which five of the Wannow Chiefs and forty of their men were slain.

We anchored on the East side of the Island, in, W. B. Bayley's Bay, and soon were given to understand that the neighbouring villages were generally at war with those on the West and South West sides of it; that they had nothing to do with the disturbances between their enemies and the White Men; and that they had never seen any of the people from the wrecks.

The natives near our anchorage were very communicative in all they knew concerning the unhappy event; while those inhabiting that part near where the Ships were wrecked, were directly the reverse, being much disinclined to afford us any information upon the subject excusing themselves by saying that the people who recollected the circumstance had all died, though evasion was stamped visibly in the hoary locks, wrinkled countenances and age-strickken appearance of many who made use of this subterfuge to avoid the drift of my inquiries.

The fact is that the inhabitants of Wannow and Priow regarded me with looks of jealousy and suspicion; dreading that I had come to seek satisfaction for the murders they had committed on the shipwrecked white men.

I sailed from Mannicola on the 5th of October with the intention of visiting the islands to leeward in search of the Frenchman who had fled with the Pawcorie tribe.

The nearest to Mannicolo is (Ourry's Island, on New Alderney of Captain of Carteret in A. D. 1767.—He has laid down five Islands in this situation, only one of which now exists, called by the inhabitants) O ooboa.

I took from Mannicola a native of Otooboa, and sent him on shore next morning with two armed boats, which returned in the evening without having procured any information respecting the Frenchmen: the boats brought off two Tucopians.

On the morning of the 10th, I bore away for the next Island in sight called by the Spaniards Santa Cruz; by the English Captain Carteret, Lord Egmont's Island: and by the natives, Indenney.

I spent the night between this Island and Thinnacoraw, alias the Volcono Island of Charteret which was in a state of ignition, and emitted at short intervals large quantities of burning lava that rolled down its stupendous sides in torrents.

Next morning (11th) I entered La Graciosa bay in the Island of Indenney or Santa Cruz, and was soon surrounded by 175 canoes from 3 to 5 men each.

Before I reached the anchorage, they commenced an attack by shooting some poisoned arrows on board the ship, which was returned by a discharge of nine muskets, to convince them in time that though peaceably inclined, we were not to be assailed with impunity. The only injury done on the occassion was to one of the Islanders who received a musket ball through the fleshy part of the arm.

I anchored at the head of the bay near where the Spanish Admiral Mendana established and abandoned his colony, about 232 years ago: I do not believe that any ship has entered La Graciosa bay since that period except the *Research*.

My Tucopian interpreter Rathea could not understand one word spoken by these Islanders: his two countryman who joined the ship at Otooboa acted for him.

I inquired if the Chief of the Pawcorie tribe from Mannicola with the White Man had arrived at Indenny; the natives replied that no such persons had ever been seen there.

While at Anchor in La Graciosa's bay, I called a Council of my officers, pursuant to the instructions with which I was furnished on that head, to deliberate whether further search ought to be made; or not for the supposed Survivor from the shipwrecks; when we were unanimously of opinion that further search would be ineffectual. I was induced to give my vote on this side of the question in consequence of the unhealthy state of my crew,

Rathea and Martin Basshart now applied to be relanded at Tucopio according to the engagement I had entered into with them before quitting that Island. My present circumstances rendering it difficult to act in this matter by myself, I called a council of my officers who were of opinion that these men ought to be landed according to the tenor of the engagement that induced then to quit their home upon an expedition in which they felt no personal interest.

I sailed from Indenny or Santa Cruz on the 14th of October, and the next day the French gentleman on board, the Draughtsman and one officer were taken ill, and on the 18th I was seized also with the same distemper which was then raging throughout the Ship.

Thus was there left but one person to navigate the vessel and very few European Seamen to assist,—the hospital list now exhibiting an aggregate of 22 individuals.

On the 30th of the same month the Surgeon of the Ship sent me his written opinion, stating that I ought to proceed immediately to a port in New South Wales or New Zealand, as, re-entering the Tropics with such a number of sick on board, might cause the malady to increase, and thereby endanger the safety of the Ship and the lives of all on board.

There being only one navigator left now to conduct the ship who was as likely to be taken ill as others then confined I deemed it prudent to adopt the Surgeon's advice, and made the best of my way for the Bay of Islands in New Zealand, where I arrived on Monday the 5th of November.

The next day the Surgeon suggested to me the necessity there was of procuring a house on shore, to be used as an hospital, and that the men on the Doctor's list ought to landed as soon as possible, I lost no time in procuring a house and landed the sick without delay.

Being very ill myself and understanding that it would not be safe to re-enter the Tropics for a considerable time with the crew in so sickly a state, added to the risk the Ship would run of being lost in a sea strewed with dangers, (while so many valuable relics of the unfortunate La Perouse were on board,) and the nearly exhausted state of my provisions, caused me seriously to cousider what line of conduct I should adopt at so critical a moment.

In the first place, I was aware that my crew would not be in a condition to sail from New Zealand for at least a month or six weeks: it would then occupy two months to go from there to Tucopia and from thence to Port Jackson for supplies, when the season would be too far advanced to proceed to India by the way of Basses Straits; it would also be too early in the year to pursue the northern passage through Torres Straits or St. George's channel, which would prevent me from reaching Calcutta before the beginning of July next.

I therefore consulted my officers upon what ought to be done in the present case, who were of opinion that I should endeavour to procure a small vessel, for the purpose of landing the interpreters.

Shortly after the above deliberation, Captain Kent, commander of the Port Jackson brig *Governor Macquarie*, offered the services of his vessel to convey the interpreters to Tucopia; I submitted his proposal to a Council composed of Monsieur, Mr. Russel and myself: we were all of opinion that Capt. Kent's proposals ought to be accepted. Mr. Russel embarked on the *Governor Maquarie* with the interpreters, and shortly after sailed for Tongataboo and Tocapia.

I sailed from the Bay of Islands on the 13th of December, and arrived at Port Jackson, in N. S. Wales on the 29th of the same month.

The day on which I arrived at Port Jackson, I received accounts of the French Sloop of War *Astrolabe's* arrival at Van Dieman's Land on the 19th of December, and that her commander, the Chevalier Dumont D'Urville, had received some information at Amboyna respecting my discoveries in the *St. Patrick*.

I also understood that he was bound from V. D Land to the Malicolo of Captain Cooke; but having heard of my success by the way of New Zealand, I expected him to arrive at Port Jackson on or about the 27th of January, and waited accordingly till the 31st, when seeing no likelihood of him touching there, I sailed for Calcutta direct on the 1st February."

*The Government Gazette, April* 14.

# English Extracts.

*Tales of the Munster Festivals.* By the Author of "Horland Tide; or, Irish Popular Tales." 3 vols. London, 1827. Saunders and Ottley.

(*Concluded*)

"It was rather early when Dorgan left the inn where he passed the night, so that he was a little surprised to see a considerable number of persons collected around the door. They passed rapidly in and out of the house, and a few hastened across the fields in the direction of the village, while others passed them after a hasty greeting and seeming to convey the tidings of some important event. On a sudden, while Dorgan continued looking towards the open door, a woman rushed from it, hurried through the crowd, tore her cap from her head, and while her long hair fell over her shoulders, began to clap her hands, utter the most heart-piercing screams. A terrible sensation lodged itself upon the heart of young Dorgan as he heard this fatal song, which his memory enabled him to recognise as the deathwail of his country. * * *

"He passed in without attracting any notice from the crowds of persons, who were too busy in hearing or telling the circumstances of the fearful occurrence which had taken place, to suffer their attention to be divided by the appearance of a stranger. In the centre of the neatly furnished kitchen was a long deal table, on which was laid the corpse, with the clothes in which he had been found, and all the awful appearances of the violent fate which he had undergone. The gray hairs, matted and stiff, and the wrinkled features distorted with the still surviving expression of horror, and frightfully dabbled, it remained still untouched, unchanged—an indication that the coroner's inquiry was not yet concluded. It was, in fact, at this moment proceeding in an interior room."

A little girl is being examined when Duke enters. "Here the girl began to cry and tremble, as if labouring under great anxiety. 'I'll be kilt now entirely,' fore there's one o' the men that murther'd uncle liss'nen to me.' A general exclamation of astonishment and alarm broke from the circle at this native declaration. The doors were closed by the coroner's desire, and the girl was asked to point out the person whom she recognised. 'I'd be afeard he'd kill me,' she said, weeping. 'Do not fear it,' said the coroner, taking her into his lap, and patting her head,' we are too strong and too many for him. Where is he, pet?' 'There he is, standen a-night the table, in the sailor's clothes.' She pointed to Dorgan, who felt, while her small finger was tremblingly directed towards him, as if he were surrounded by the phantoms of a hideous dream. He could scarcely believe that the fate with which he had been so singularly threatened was in reality to be fulfilled; and he could do nothing more than gape and stare until the rough hands of two of the men present, grasping his collar, and dragging him before the coroner's chair, convinced him that the scene and the event were directly the reverse of ideal. 'This is a serious charge that is brought against you, young man,' said the coroner; 'what is your name?' Dorgan,' was the reply; 'I have served in his majesty's navy, and have only arrived in Ireland the day before yesterday.' A murmuring of recognition passed the people who crowded the room, and one of them whispered to the coroner, who nodded, as if in token of assent. 'You knew the deceased?' he said, again addressing Dorgan," I did, many years since.' 'You owed him a spite I believe?' 'I owe no man a *spite*. That is a coward's passion. He refused me the hand of his daughter when I was very young, and I confess my resentment against him was strong; but I came home now with an altered spirit, anxious to see and to be reconciled to him.' 'Those were not, justice compels me to declare,' said a voice behind Dorgan, the sentiments which I heard you express towards him yesterday evening. In the parlour of the Bee hive, I heard this very young sailor speak in terms of the vilest reproach against my poor murdered friend, McLoughlen.' Dorgan looked over his shoulder, and beheld the clergyman with whom he had been speaking. 'I cannot, nor am I anxious to deny that I did use such expressions' said he, a little confused, in spite of his consciousness of right, at the corroborative force which this unfortunate circumstance was likely to give to the mistaken testimony of the child; 'but I spoke then under unusual irritation. I had been indulging a little too freely in the strong liquor that was placed before me, and might have said, perhaps, more than I ought.' * * * Dorgan paused for a moment, and pressed his hand on his brow in deep agitation. At last, starting from his reverie with a sudden and passionate vehemence, 'Let Miss McLoughlen be called,' he exclaimed; 'she saw the murderer, she is your first witness. Let her come quickly, or my life will be drivelled away by fools and children.

* * *

"The throng at the doorway here separated, and Dorgan's attention was rivetted by an object of new and engrossing interest. The priest entered, supporting on his arm the slight and drooping figure of a young woman of an excelling beauty, both of face and person, although the effect of the terrible shock which she had undergone considerably abated the fresh and health bloom which was the legitimate property of the former. She was dressed in a plain dark cotton gown, with a blue silk riband tied simply around her well-formed head, while her light and polished curls shaded her pale features, and her deep blue eyes were fixed on the ground with a strong effort at the calmness of resignation, as the clergyman whispered some words of encouragement and comfort in her ear. A dead silence took place as soon as she made her appearance, which continued until she had been conducted to a chair near the centre of the room. Dorgan, after pausing for some time, in order to muster all his strength of mind, walked towards his love, and taking her hand, while she seemed scarcely conscious of the action, in his, said gently. 'It is a sad meeting that has been reserved for us, Pennie; but do you not know me?' The poor girl had not, from the time of the murder up to the present moment, indulged in any of those salutary bursts of grief, in which the loaded heart finds safety from breaking when it is oppressed with sorrow too mighty for its narrow limits to contain. The more violent, therefore, was the rush of passion when a channel was at length afforded, by which the long pent-up and accumulating agony was enabled to discharge itself. When she recognised her lover, uttering a shrill and piercing shriek, which darted like an electric shock through the nerves of the hearers, she flung herself upon his neck, and hung in a convulsion of mingled tears and sobs around him. Dorgan supported and endeavoured to soothe her, while his own tears flowed in abundance, and the eyes of many of the company shewed that their hearts were not proof against the suddenness of the appeal made to them. * * *

"'If we have wronged you by an unworthy suspicion,' said the coroner to Dorgan, 'you must blame the circumstances, and not—for they are more than sufficient to warrant us in looking well to the case. Are you quite certain, Miss McLoughlen, that this was not the man whom you withheld from the deceased?' 'Certain, that Dorgan did not murder my father! Am I certain of my existence? I would stake a thousand lives if I had them, that Dorgan would not have stirred one of the gray hairs upon his head in enmity, if it were to make him master of the universe.' 'My own sterling girl!' exclaimed Dorgan, delighted far more by her ready confidence, than by the safety which it procured for him—'when all are turned against me, I have, at least one friend in you—for you only of all the world have ever known my heart. The coincidence is still very strange,' said the coroner—'pray, Miss McLoughlen, was there no mark—no peculiarity of appearance about this sailor, by which you might recognise him again if you should meet him?' 'My memory had nearly deserted me,' replied the young woman: 'when he flung me from him, I grasped something which was hanging to his coat, and brought it away with me in the struggle. It is this,' she added, handing to the coroner a piece of silver with a blue riband attached to it. 'This, indeed, is a most providential and important circumstance,' said the latter, 'and will do more to further the ends of justice, perhaps, than many living evidences.' The condemned wretch, who, after having his ears greeted with the gladdening tidings of a reprieve, is informed that the news were communicated under a mistake, and that he must still tread the road to the fatal tree, may imagine what Dorgan felt, when, on swiftly lifting his hand to the breast of his coat, he found that his Trafalgar medal was missing—and that, in fact, the piece of silver which the coroner held was no other than it. He paused for some time, in utter ignorance and anxiety as to what his best mode of procedure would be on the occasion. He saw, in one rapid glance, all the fearful consequences of asserting his claim to the medal; but he felt that any thing like an attempt at concealment, would (even though it might afford him time to secure his life against the effects of an erroneous suspicion,) at least, have the consequence of branding his name with ignominy for ever in his native land; and Dorgan preferred his chance of hanging to that. 'I am sensible,' said he to the coroner in a low voice, 'of all the injury which I may do myself by the avowal I am about to make—but I trust that all possibilities may be taken into account. How that medal can have come into Miss McLoughlen's possession, I have not the remotest idea—but it is mine—the badge of distinction which all received who did their duty on the waves of Trafalgar.' 'I really hope, said the coroner, after the murmur of astonishment and strong interest occasioned by this admission had subsided—'I hope you are mistaken. This affords too frightful a confirmation of the circumstances already recorded against you.' 'In that,' replied Dorgan, 'I am unfortunate as many a brave fellow was before me. The medal is mine, however. I won it in honour and I will not disown it like a coward.' 'I am sorry for you,' said the coroner. 'Keeper!' he beckoned to the person who held that office in the neighbouring bridewell, 'hand- cuff your prisoner.' * * *

Dorgan started at the summons, as if all the indignant energy which he was capable of assuming, had been silently gathering within his breast during the last hour, and were now for first time suddenly enkindled at a moment. 'Have I any thing to say?' he exclaimed; 'if your souls were not blinded, would not the case itself make it unnecessary for me to degrade myself even to a denial of such a charge. I ask you, gentlemen!' he continued, standing erect, and flinging his arms wide, as he looked round upon the company with that glowing eloquence of eye, and cheek, and action, which the great instructress Nature can in an instant infuse on an occasion of great excitement and emergency into the constitutions of those to whom the science itself has ever remained a mystery; "I ask you, is it likely that on the first night of my arrival in my native land, after a long and profitable absence, with every thing that was wanted to secure me happiness and honour for the remainder of my life, and with the love of such a creature as that to reward me for all my sufferings and slights, and with the knowledge too that her father repented of his hard conduct towards me, and longed to call me his friend again.—I ask you, is it likely that I would, so causelessly, dip my hands in the blood of that old man, to blast all my own hopes and prospects for ever? Is it possible? I am a British sailor—is that the character of a ruffian or a traitor? That medal which you hold was given me as a reward for discharging my duty well and faithfully—is it likely I would stain it with the blood of a secret murder? I trod the decks of the Victory for seven years, a deck that was never pressed by the foot of a coward. I laid my hand on the white hairs of my commander Nelson, when he lay bleeding on the bed of glory—is it likely I should hack and hew the hoary head of a defenceless fellow-creature? I stood by his side at Trafalgar, and never shrunk in the daylight from the enemy's broadside—is it likely that I would stab an old man in the dark?"

Words, however spirited, cannot outweigh facts. Dorgan is tried, condemned, and carried to the place of execution.

"At the moment when the hangman was about to lay his fingers on the collar, the crowd near him seperated with much noise and confusion, and a man, darting through the passage and through the file of soldiers, seized the rude bridle, and striking the executioner so as to make him reel and stagger a few paces, cried, out in a hoarse and loud voice, 'Come down, Mr. Dorgan, come down off o' the car. Let him go Mr. Sheriff, dear, for the man is here that did the deed.' The Sheriff in the midst of the confusion that prevailed, imagining that a rescue was about to be attempted, had cocked a pistol and placed it to the head of his prisoner. He now suffered the muzzle to fall, and gazed in astonishment on Kinchral, who stood pale trembling, and listless, at the horse's head. The truth flashed on the clergyman's mind, as he recognised in Pryce the same individual who sat with Dorgan in the parlour of the Bee-hive on the evening before the murder."

Revenge had urged the unhappy man to the act,

and remorse to confess it. We are sensible this is but a meagre outline of the tale; still even this will shew what its merits are; and, for ourselves, we must say, we are not often called upon to give praise more unqualified than we believe ourselves to be at present.---*Let. Gazette.*

## STORMING OF RODERIGO.—By An Officer.

*(From the Naval and Military Magazine,—No 11.)*

"On the night of the storming of Roderigo, (said he), I was one, among others, who pressed forward on the French, up to the market place, when they abandoned the defence of the walls; they had ceased to make resistance, and the town was completely in our possesion, when I was induced, along with three more of the regiment to turn down one of the streets, for the purpose of searching the houses for articles of value. Having entered two or three which were already filled by our soldiers, we ran farther on from the noise and riot, and stopped at a house which seemed to be superior to those around it: the firs place we entered was the kitchen, where a few embers were glowing on the hearth and emitting a faint light on the surrounding walls—an awful silence reigned through the house which was only interrupted by the distant huzzas and riot of our troops. On throwing some wood on the fire we were enabled by its light to find a lamp, with which we proceeded to search the other apartments of the house—every thing was in order—no sign of confusion more than if the family had gone to bed in perfect security. This and the stillness that reigned around, altered the complexion of our minds and tinged them with a feeling of solemnity which we could not account for. Had there been noise or disorder, or the appearance of any one having been there on the same errand as ourselves, we would have begun plundering without a thought; as it was we had gone through several apartments filled with articles of value, without touching any thing. On reaching the upper flat of the house, we were startled by hearing some one sobbing; and proceeding towards the apartment from whence it issued, we discovered the door ajar and a light in the room: we hesitated a moment doubting whether it might not be some of the French soldiers who had fled from the ramparts, and preparing ourselves for defence, should such be the case, we pushed open the door, and entered together; but the scene which presented itself arrested our eyes at the entrance; stretched on a couch lay a young female apparently dying; her mother, for such we understood her to be, sat supporting her head upon her breast, while the father, kneeling by her side, held a crucifix before her; a female domestic kneeling at her feet, bathed in tears, completed the group, and all were busily employed in prayer. No notice was taken of our entrance, except a slight start when we first appeared; their feelings were too intensely bent on that one object to attend to any thing. Life seemed to be ebbing imperceptibly; her eye was fixed and glazed; but ere her soul fled its earthly tenement for ever, a strong convulsion seized her; this appearance of acute suffering wrought up the minds of her parents to the highest pitch of agony. We were so powerfully affected by the scene that we forgot every thing else—forgot the exultation and excitement of victory—forgot the errand which we had come on—nature claimed an undivided sway, and, wrapped in solemn and softened feeling we stood rooted to the spot, gazing with the tear of pity glistening in our eyes, on the lovely being who was expiring before us. The struggle was short, and the fearfully suspended groan which burst from the agonized father, proclaimed that all was over; the mother sat gazing on the dead, lovely even in death, with a vacant stupor in her eye, that told the unutterable nature of her grief.

"We were making a motion to depart, when the father, for the first time seemed to observe our presence, and going over to a box, he took from it a purse filled with money and offered it to us: but we refused—for worlds we would not have touched any thing in the house. We shook hands in silence with the inmates, retraced our steps slowly down the stairs and were soon involved in riot and confusion; but we were not now in the mood for mixing in such scenes, and we regained our column on the rampart, with our minds filled with the solemn and affecting scene we had witnessed"

## MILITARY COURTS OF INQUIRY.

[From the Naval and Military Magazine. No. 11]

*On the Modes of conducting a Military Court of Inquiry. By an Officer of the Bengal Army.*

The mode of procedure in courts of inquiry, not having been prescribed by authority, has occasioned much variety in the Manner of conducting them. In some instances the accused has not been called before the court; in others, not allowed to advance any thing in his exculpation, or to adduce evidence to that effect. These and other deviations from regularity tend to defeat the object proposed by such investigations. The intent of a court of inquiry being to obtain that general knowledge of the circumstances of a case as is requisite to determine the propriety or necessity of referring it to a court martial, it follows that the statement of the party suspected or accused is material to such information: consequently he should always be present in court, whenever his attendance is practicable. But as the accused is not obliged to divulge his means of defence until before a court competent to pass judgment, he may decline saying any thing, or producing any proof towards the justification—a privilege it can seldom be necessary to avil himself of, except in cases where he may have particular reasons for believing a court martial to be unavoidable. On most occasions an explanatory observation of what had occurred, together with such palliative remarks as the case may admit of, cannot affect the party's defence should a court martial be resorted to, and yet may frequently tend to prevent that measure.

The court, having met on the day appointed, should commence the proceedings after the usual form, stating the purposes for which it is held, as expressed in orders. The names of the president and members are next inserted, and afterwards the charges, or such papers as explain the grounds or are otherwise illustrative of the subject to be investigated. The party preferring the accusation should then be required by the court to state the circumstances on which he founds the charges, which being taken down, he is next to produce his witnesses in confirmation of his assertions, having previously answered all questions put to him by the accused and the court. When the inquiry is instituted on public ground, and no particular person present to conduct it, the court will call for all witnesses who appear to have any knowledge of the matter to be investigated, and take their depositions; and even when held at the suit of an individual, should persons apparently acquainted with any of the circumstances not be produced, it becomes the duty of the court to require their testimony, if necessary to the further knowledge of the facts, or to prevent any intentional suppression of information. Any papers produced in the court of inquiry which apply to the subject should be copied into the proceedings, or numbered and attached under circumstances.

The court having recorded all the information to be obtained through the means of the party preferring the accusation, and its own endeavours, the accused is then to be asked what he may have to offer regarding the charge or subject under inquiry; and whatever he may allege is accordingly to be entered, together with the evidence of such witnesses as he may adduce in corroboration thereof but should he decline saying any thing in his vindication, or producing any proofs to that end, the court has only to enter a remark to that effect, and close its proceedings, subjoining its opinion when directed to do so. The opinion of the court of inquiry in general goes only to state, whether, in the judgment of the court, after due consideration, there does or does not appear sufficient cause to render a court martial necessary. Regarding the examination of witnesses, it may not be superfluous to observe, that, when a party producing a witness has done with him, he should next be examined by the opponent and lastly by the court, either party being afterwards allowed to put any material question that may have been omitted, or which arises out of the farther examination. Witnesses before a court of inquiry are commonly not sworn; but that measure has been thought necessary on particular occasions. During the time a witness is under examination, other persons attending to give their testimony in the cause should not be present in court.

## FROM THE ETON MISCELLANY.

### No. IV.

### SENSE VERSUS NONSENSE.

My dear Reader, which do you prefer? May I hope, for my own sake that you will not give the palm to the first? A dull, dry monitor, that does nothing but curb your gaiety, and compel you to creep circumspectly along, where you might have blundered langhingly and happily through life. Fair reader, if you be fair, or female, (which terms, of course, are synonymous,) have you ever had, on the same ball-night, a sensible and a nonsensical partner? You must have had both, or, if you have not, you, at any rate, will suppose for a moment that you have, and politely agree with me in your recollections of their behaviour. Did not your sensible friend go through the quadrille, like an automaton, as stiff and as unentertaining, only excepting that the clock-work would at least have had the advantage of going through the figures regularly; whereas the other would, most probably, by some awkward manœuvre, put the whole party in disorder? Indeed, in a ball-room sensible and insensible seem to me to be pretty nearly approaching to one another. How very different the votary of Nonsense! Did he not canvass the room, dancers, plays, operas, in short, all the topics of the day, in such a way as to make you laugh, if not with him, certainly at him?

The superiority of Nonsense, however, does not by any means stop here; the amusing style of Nonsense is not the only one which can be turned to useful purposes. We have the bewildering and distracting Nonsense: we have the perplexing and impenetrable Nonsense; we have the astounding and awe-infusing Nonsense.

The Lover, or Fortune-hunter, will be a very fair instance of the distracting and bewildering. He knows how very little chance he would have of prevailing on the beauty of his affections to accompany him to Gretna with no other aid than sheer, downright, plain common sense. But Nonsense, sweet, charming, benevolent Nonsense comes in to his assistance, and strings together a set of unconnected words, never-dying, inextinguishable, heart-consuming flames; presiding deities; devoted and eternal constancy; jealousy, suicide, poison, the favoured rival's death, are interspersed here and there with great succcess. The inamorata is half frightened, half forced into a kind of compliance; this is seized as an unqualified consent; raptures follow raptures, and nonsense, nonsense: both are satisfied, one with the prospect of a husband, the other with the prospects of a fortune, and, in short, the pair are linked in a week. After marriage the husband does not think it necessary to keep up the unintelligible strain which formed the charm of his courtship. Sense intrudes and spoils all that Nonsense had done for them; the wife grows discontented and reproachful, the husband surly; the first, because she finds that her fortune, not her person, was the bait that tempted him; the second, because he finds that the possession of his wife's money hardly compensates for the torments of his wife's tongue: they both grow wiser, and, in proportion, more miserable; whereas, if they had remained as great fools (or at least if one party had) as when they married, they might, perhaps have lived perfectly contented with themselves and with their yoke-fellows.

The Counsellor will be a specimen of the perplexing and impenetrable Nonsese. "When I cant's talk sense," said Curran, "I talk metophor." What the "metaphor," means is pretty evident, and to what so great a lawyer confesses, we hope no other will give the lie. How inadequate would Sense be to the task of subjecting a witness to the ordeal of technicality; of confounding one question with another answer; of contradicting the witness and puzzling the judge. The least mistake, of course, in the hands of an able practitioner, instantly becomes an inexcusable prevarication, is improved into a perjury in a very short time, and the witness's testimony is discarded. If the counsellor give Sense the preference over Nonsense, O! ye phantoms of contradictory cross-examinations of verbose, unintelligible speeches, haunt him, shriek in his ears, "Shame on the infamous ingratitude," and avenge the cause of the bullied witness.

But let not any ungifted person presume to think that he can be nonsensical in either of the ways which I have mentioned. Neither are to be attained without considerable natural talents in that line. In the first place, impudence irrefragable; in the second, fluency inexhaustible; in the third, a quick eye, and ready invention, to seize the moment of letting fly at the victim the full torrent of humbug.

The astounding and awe-infusing Nonsense, besides being appropriated by nature to German Romancers and Travellers, is in great request among the proficients at St. Stephen's. What is more common, than for a politician to preface his objections to a Railway-Improvement Bill with protestations of its ruinous nature to King, Lords, and Commons, and a dreadful enumeration of the stabs and thrusts which our happy Constitution will receive from it.

As the Counsellor and Fortune-hunter would have reason to complain if they themselves were tied down to common Sense, the usurers, stock-brokers, and tradesmen of most kinds, would not be less injured if other people were purged of their folly. What, too, would the old maid say, if every action, look, or word of her neighbours were kept under the guardianship of that duenna of duennas, Sense? she would be reduced from harmless embellishment to point-blank invention, by which her too tender conscience might possibly be afflicted, and, moreover, nobody, if sensible, would believe her.

Last, not least, in the tribe of Nonsense, the Etonion cannot deny her his most cordial and unlimited gratitude. How, without this resource, could he get through his verses and theme on a hard week? What would he say, to have every exercise torn over, which was not in strict concordance with the rules of Sense; to have his verses pared from a magnificent copy of sixty or seventy, to the concise brevity of his number?

Sense, perhaps, will lay claim to the philosophers and essayists; we will yield them to her, though more from easiness and good-nature than from conviction of the justice of her charms; but nobody can deny Nonsense to be the lady paramount of all novels and romances, and by far the greater portion of the poets. All Adelinas, Euphemias, Angelicas, and Aramintas, all midnight apparitions and haunted castles, all despairing Corydons and dying Thyrsises, all sonnets to Mary or Ellen, may pretty safely be appropriated to her. Indeed I myself had some idea of becoming one of the latter class of her partisans, solely and purely from veneration for our Patroness, and of chanting her praises in "lofty rhyme," beginning, of course, with a congenial invocation to devine Nonsensia, and ending with a high flown apostrophe to that division of Eton College, which, from her has received its name.

## COFFEE—DIETETICS.

### "Emollit Mores."

The introduction of tea and coffee has led to the most wouderful change that ever took place in the diet of modern civilized nations—a change highly important both in a physical and a moral point of view.

Food is taken for two purposes—to nourish and sustain the body—and to refresh, stimulate, or exhilarate the animal spirits. Solids, generally speaking, afford much more nourishment than liquids; but it is worthy of remark, that the refreshing or exhilarating substances, with some trifling exceptions, are all liquids. The body may be supported in vigour upon many different kinds of aliment, and the business of society carried on almost equally well, whether men live on fish, flesh or fowl, on corn, pulse, or nutritious roots, or a mixture of all these together. Considered as a social being, it is of little consequence what man eats, but it is of great consequence what he drinks. Upon the nature of the refreshing and stimulating beverage consumed, depends the state of the animal spirits, and this in its turn has a powerful influence upon the sensations, the mental activity, the feelings, the temper,—in a word, upon the social and moral character of the individual. Previous to the introduction of tea and coffee *fermented liquors* of some species—wine, ale, beer, or cyder—were the drinks universally used by persons of both sexes, for the purpose of exhilaration. Every body has heard of Queen Elizabeth's Maids of Honour—(thumping huzzies they must have been)—breakfasting regularly upon beefsteaks and ale. Now the stimulating quality of all these liquors arises from the portions of alcohol they contain: and hence the vivacity of spirits which they excite is in fact merely a lower species of intoxication. Three evils necessarily attend the habitual use of such a beverage. First, that even when used in moderation, it generally confuses the brain as much as it quickens its activity; secondly, that a little thoughtlessness or want of control, leads to inebriety; and thirdly, that when the excitement has subsided, a proportional depression of spirits follows, while the sensibility of the system is impaired, and in course of time worn out by the constantly recurring action of the alcholic stimulus. Let us suppose that when these drinks were in universal use as articles of food, and when statesmen, lawyers, and merchants were no doubt often seen with muddy heads in a forenoon, any one had discovered a species of wine or ale which had the refreshing and exhilarating effects required, without confusing the brain or leading to intoxication, would not such a man have merited a statute from the conservators of the peace in every town and county of the empire. Now, this is exactly what the introduction of tea and coffee has accomplished. These beverages *have the admirable advantage of affording stimulus without producing intoxication or any of its evil consequences.* To the weary or exhausted, they are beyond measure refreshing they give activity to the intellect without confusing the head, or being followed by that annoying depression which impels the drinker of ale or spirits to deeper and more frequent potations, till he ends in sottishness and stupidity. To the studious they are invaluable, and they are perfectly adapted to the use of females, which ale or wine never can be. They render the spirits elastic, the fancy "nimble and forgetive;" and hence they greatly aid the flow of rational and cheerful conversation, and promote courtesy, amenity of manners, serenity of temper, and social habits. The excitement of wine, ale, or spirits; even if it were as pure in its nature, never stops at a proper pitch. The drinker of these liquors has hardly become gay or animated, when a glass or two additional carries him to the stage of boisterous jollity, which is too often followed by beastly inebriety. Then his carousals are succeeded by a woeful flatness. He is listless, torpid, unsocial, perhaps crabbed and sulky, till he is again on the road to intoxication. Take half a dozen of men even who are not drunkards, and observe what a difference there is in their conversation, in point of propriety, poignancy, and easy cheerfulness, in the two hours after a coffee breakfast and the two hours after a dinner at which they have been enjoying the gifts of Bacchus merely in moderation. Lovers of tea or coffee are in fact rarely drinkers; and hence the use of these beverages has benefitted both manners and morals. Raynal observes, that the use of tea has contributed more to the sobriety of the Chinese than the severest laws, the most eloquent discourses, or the best treatises of morality. Upon the whole, we imagine the observant reader will go along with us in thinking that coffee, as our motto intimates, is a softener of the manners, and a friend to civilization.

As an article of food, Coffee has made a more rapid progress in Europe than tea, and though not destined to supplant it, will probably circumscribe its use within narrower limits, comparatively speaking, in the course of the next fifty years.

Tea was introduced into Europe in 1610. A century after that date the annual quantity consumed in Britain was only 700 000lbs. In 1755 it was about 4,000,000lbs.. in 1790, 16,898,000lb.; & in 1826 it was 25,238,000lbs. We believe Britain consumes more tea than all the rest of Europe. The quantity imported into France was only 154,000 English lbs. in 1823, and 200,000 in 1824.

Coffee is the fruit of a tree which grew originally in Arabia, but has since been transplanted to the East and West Indies, where

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

t is now extensively cultivated. It was brought to England from Turkey by Mr. D. Edwards in 1652, and introduced into France about 17 years afterwards. The consumption of coffee is much more general on the Continent than in Britain, but it has spread rapidly in the latter within the last 30 or 40 years. In 1790, the quantity entered for home consumption was 973,110 lbs. and owing to the heaviness of the duty, the annual consumption had only increased to 1,113,000lbs. sixteen years afterwards, in 1806. 1808, the duty reduced from 2s. 2d. to 7d.; it was afterwards raised to 1s. by Mr. Vansittart; but again was reduced to 6d. in 1825. The quantity consumed in 1824 was 8,133,468lbs. and in 1826 it had risen to 13,203,321lbs. We see here how rapidly the use of coffee has been extending compared with that of tea. In the interval of 36 years between 1790 and 1826, *while the consumption of the tea increased 50 per cent, or one half, the consumption of coffee increased* 1300 *per cent.* or twenty-six times as much as that of tea! Coffee is beyond a doubt supplanting tea in many families at this moment for the use of the breakfast table; and when its superiority as an article of food is properly known, we have no doubt that its use will receive a prodigious extension.

In 1824, France imported, entirely for her own consumption, 10,274,000 kilogrammes, or 22,500,000 lbs. Britain supplied only 550,000lbs. of this, but in the same year she exported to the other parts of Europe 39,000,000lbs. of which there fourths went to Germany, Italy, and the Netherlands. As the Americans probably send half as much coffee to continental Europe as we do, and as each besides imports for itself, we think the coffee consumed in all Europe cannot be estimated at less than from 100 to 150 millions of pounds. The quantity of tea consumed is certainly not half so great. Our exports of the latter are about 4,000,000 pounds per annum.

Plenty of milk is essential to the preparation of good coffee, but with this accompaniment, it affords, in our opinion, a much more grateful, nourishing, and wholesome beverage than tea. A friend, whose dyspeptical complaints make his stomach a most delicate test of the qualities of every kind of aliment, speaks in very decided terms on this subject. The advantages of coffee, in his estimation, as compared with tea, are these—First, by buying the beans (ready burned) and grinding them in your own house, you are perfectly sure of getting the article genuine. You can have no such security as to tea, though certainly not one tenth part of the statements made about the adulteration of this article deserve credit. 2dly. It is more nourishing than tea, both from its inherent qualities, and from the larger quantity of sugar and milk which it admits of being combined with. 3dly, From the greater strength of its flavour; when properly prepared, it is much more grateful to a sound and healthy palate, though tea, from its greater delicacy, is more acceptable during sickness. Good coffee is rich and powerfully aromatic, and to one who breakfasts on it habitually, the best tea seems watery and insipid. 4thly, And what constitutes its chief superiority, *the stimulus which coffee gives to the animal spirits is less immediate and violent, but more enduring than that of tea.* It sustains mental and corporeal activity longer; it is not followed by so marked a depression; and it is therefore less injurious to the nerves. Our friend's opinion is very decided on this point, and is born out by medical authority.

The art of preparing coffee is badly understood in this country, as every one will admit who has tasted the superb and delicious beverage which is served up in the Caffes and Restaurateurs of Paris. We shall briefly describe our friend's process. The beans, which are bought ready burned, should be heated a few minutes in a plate before the fire, to drive away any moisture that may be combined with them. Being then ground, the powder should be put into a *percolator*,* which is placed on the top of a common conical tin coffee pot. The boiling water which is next poured into the percolator, strains slowly through, and being considerably cooled in the course of the operation, the pot must be put upon the fire for a few minutes till the liquid is heated up to the degree required. The percolator may then be taken away, and the lid closed to preserve the aroma. The coffee is now ready for use, and comes from the pot as free of thickness or sediment as spring water. The powder being entirely separated from the liquid it may be suffered to stand at the fire for two or three hours if occasion requires; it may be heated to the boiling pitch, cooled and heated again, almost without any sensible injury. When coffee, on the other hand is infused like tea, and either boiled, or allowed to stand simmering at the fire for 15, 20, or 30 minutes, two evils follow. The liquid comes out loaded with the powder, unless you put in isinglass, egg, fish's skin, or some other glutinous substance, which injures the flavour of the coffee; and further, if, from neglect or accident, it has been heated too much, or has stood simmering too long, a bitter principle is developed, which neither sugar nor milk can subdue, and which makes the liquid utterly unpalatable. Now as this is the process in general use here, it need not surprise us that in three cases out of four, a person who knows good coffee will not drink what is served up to him even in respectable houses. When coffee is prepared for six or eight persons, the milk should be heated to the boiling point, in a separate pot, and brought in this state to the table. When there is only one or two persons, the advantage gained is scarcely worth the trouble. Coffee cannot be made too strong, and the great secret of making it good is not to spare the raw material.

Coffee is drunk in France after dinner in small quantities and without milk. In this state it is thought to assist digestion greatly.

The late Count Rumford, who was a great consumer of Coffee, wrote a memoir in praise of its nutritive and medicinal qualities, which we have have not been able to procure. Many medical men have eulogised its virtues; and if we had time it would not be difficult, we believe to collect a cento of testimonies in its favour. Hooper says, "Good Turkey Coffee is by far the most salutary of all liquors drunk at meal time. It possesses nervine and astringent qualities, and may be drunk with advantage at all times, except when there is bile in the stomach. If drunk warm within an hour after dinner, it is of singular use to those who have headache from weakness in the stomach, contracted by sedentary habits, close attention, or accidental drunkeness. It is of service when the digestion, is weak, and persons afflicted with the sick headache are much benefited by its use in some instances, though this effect is by no means uniform."

Dr. Leake says, "In those of lax fibres, and cold phlegmatic constitutions, coffee will certainly be found more beneficial than tea, being more warm and aromatic. It strengthens the stomach, assists digestion, and being grateful to the brain and nerves, is, therefore, called cephalic."

An intelligent medical friend has sent us a translation of an article on the subject from the *Dictionaire de Medicine.* and accompanied it with some remarks of his own. We subjoin the communication:—

The coffee bean is the produce of a plant, which grows to the height of 15 or 20 feet, generally in a pyramidal form, with whitish yellow flowers, which are followed by a red berry about the size of a small cherry, inclosing in two distinct cavities two grains, flat on one side and convex on the other, which are known by the familiar name of coffee beans.

Coffee was introduced in 1669, when Soliman Aga, who then resided at Paris, for a year, first made it known to the French. They soon displayed a partiality for its use that has been progressively increasing. The Dutch were the first to transport it from Mocha, where they had purchased a few plants, to their own colonies at Batavia, whence they exported it to Amsterdam. From that city, the French Consul sent a plant to Louis XIV. about the beginning of the 17th century. It was placed in a hot house, and throve so astonishingly that the project of transporting it to Martinique suggested itself to the government, as likely to be very advantageous. These plants were accordingly sent, of which two perished by the way, and the third was preserved solely by the care of Capt. Declieux, who during long and stormy passage, shared with it his ration of fresh water, and thus preserved its life. This plant was the source of all the coffee plantations afterwards established at Martinique, Guadalope, and St. Domingo.

In France, the Mocha coffee is the most esteemed, but the finest preparation is said to be a combination of Martinique and Isle of Bourbon coffee, roasted separately and then mixed. The Bourbon possesses more of the aroma or fine flavour peculiar to coffee, and the Martinique more of the bitter principle. The fresh bean contains very little of the aromatic principle, which is in fact produced almost entirely by the process of roasting, and consequently, if it is too little roasted, it is somewhat insipid, and if too much, the aroma being volatile is dissipated, nothing but the empyreumatic or burnt taste remains. For the same reason, also, when coffee is boiled instead of being infused, a part of the flavour is lost, and hence it ought always to be made by pouring on it boiling water in *vessels perfectly close,* and when not used fresh roasted, it ought to be kept in very tight bottles, to exclude the air, and to keep in the more volatile parts. If we procure the bean of good quality, roast it carefully in a hollow iron cylinder, grind it when needed, and pour upon it boiling water in a close vessel, and make it strong enough, the produce will be unexceptionably grateful and salubrious.

Coffee is decidedly a stimulant, but without many of the bad qualities of spirituous or vinous stimulants.—It never causes intoxications sickness or headach. It gives an impulse to all the functions of mind and body and fits us better for intellectual and corporeal exertion. Taken by men of sedentary and literary habits, the excitement chiefly affects the brain, and gives rapidity and force to the mental operations, and hence its reputation in France of being a *boisson intellectuelle.* It differs from wine in exciting without confusing, and from tea in the greater permanance and more gradual progress of the stimulus. The excitement produced by tea, is more allied to that of incipient nervous disease, whereas the excitement of coffee seems more like an additional degree of the stimulus of health.—The former it often accompanied by a feeling of vague anxiety and restlessness, and the latter with a consciousness of increased strength and activity. Too much strong tea causes wakefulness with gloomy apprehension, and too much strong coffee wakefulness with activity, the former resembling a nervous and the latter a febrile attack.

Coffee excites the brain in preference to other organs, only where that organ is constitutionally more active. It excites the muscular system in the active and athletic, and in short, it sends its stimulus in preference to the organ that is naturally most irritable, and as no two persons are as exactly alike in constitution, its effects are found to differ according to the part most stimulated.

Taken in the morning with milk and sugar, it forms a more substantial breakfast to most persons than tea; and taken after dinner with little milk, it promotes digestion and produces a pleasant feeling of warmth, much more salutary than that caused by a dram. But if taken late at night, it is apt to prevent sleep, and in this respect it is useful when one is obliged to sit up later than usual.

From its stimulant qualities, coffe is apt to prove hurtful in particular states of the body, where other stimuli are also prejudicial' Very nervous or hypochoudrical subjects are frequently hurt by it although relieved for a time; its action being in this respect analogous to that of wine. Where any internal chronic inflammation is going on, it is for the same reason unsafe. But as an article of diet to people in health, I cannot but regard it as infinitely preferable to tea, and a similar conviction seems to be gaining ground generally, for its consumption has increased of late years with almost incredible rapidity.

* The *Percolater* consists of two tin cylinders, the one fitting neatly within the other, but a vacant space of about an inch is left between the two bottoms, which are both pierced with a vast number of minute holes, the holes in the lower bottom being finer than those in the upper. Into this space the powder is put The percolator is fitted into the head of the coffe-pot, and the water being poured into the inner cylinder, passes slowly through the pierced bottom into the coffeepowder, and from the powder into the lower part of the pot. The percolator is generally sold with a handsome pot, and costs 20s. or more but we understand the tin-smiths could make them of a cheaper kind, and sell them with common white-iron pots at 4s, or 5s. each.

## GOETHE

A few hours after our arrival at Weimar, I had an interveiw with Goethe. There he stood, in his eighty-third year, as I think, yet upright and vigorous as a man of forty, his eye undimmed by age, fiery and sparkling above all the eyes I had ever beheld, restless and penetrating, while a quivering motion about the lips, even when utterance had ceased, seemed to indicate that the spirit was still speaking within him. His forehead is capacious, but not very remarkable for height, his nose well formed. However, the innumerable and deep furrows of his cheek and brow told many a 'Winter's Tale,' and his entire physiognomy revealed the man that had lived not far removed from a court atmosphere. I presented my credentials, consisting of an introduction from an old friend and countryman of his own, now settled in Dublin, accompanied by a few specimens of the Irish beryl. While I gazed upon the extraordinary being before me, as he was reading the letter, I had some difficulty in admitting the conviction that he was indeed the author of a work, which in my infancy was far from being a recent publication—I mean the "Sorrows of Werter" (a copy of which, dated 1778, is now lying beside me), the author of "Gortz of Berlinsen"* (that spirit stirring drama, a translation of which was published many years since by one "Walter Scott, Advocate"), the author of the comparatively modern "Faustus." Wieland is gone—Herder is gone—Schiller is gone! *He*—the admired of Byron—seems as it were a link between the literature of the present and of by-gone days—a sun, deserted by the system it was created to illumine but suffered to shed its waning splendour upon this.

After some common place conversation, Goethe directed my attention to an admirable bird's-eye view of Rome that hung over the chimney-piece, the duplicate of one I had seen at the Jesuits' College of Clongowes, in the country of Kildare. During this visit I was introduced to the poet's family, our intercourse with whom rendered our sojourn at Weimar very agreable. Of his eight children but one son survives, who is a Court Chamberlain. Mr. Von Goethe is married to a lady of the Pogwitsch family, whose mother holds a high situation about the Grand Duchess. Two remarkably fine boys are the fruit of this union. Madame Von Goethe is a person of exceedingly pleasing, affable, manners, curious about every thing relative to England, and even Ireland, which are at Weimar known to be separate countries, a great stretch of continental geography. There were also several strangers in town, whom it was interesting for birds of passage to meet; among these was a lady between whom and Goethe a Platonic attachment has long subsisted, and a sister of Werter's Charlotte, who still lives and resides at Hanover. Lichtenstein, the African traveller, and Vonde der Hagen, the Editor of the *Nibelungen Lied,* we had met at Jena. The former, who is at present Rector of Berlin University, we again met at an evening party in the delightful garden of Dr. F—, one of the State Physicians; the latter lodged at our Hotel. He appeared to be a most amiable man, of great simplicity of manners, and was to be seen carrying his children up and down stairs, and even out into the street, in despite of all his learning; and it is but justice to state of the foreign professors, in general, that they are distinguished for urbanity and amenity of deportment. Blumenbach, of Gottenbach, a first rate man, Wyttenbach, of Barne, the patriarch of Swiss science, Nasser, of Kiel, and many others whom I could mention, are all delightful in their intercourse. An evening spent in the company of such individuals as these, is one of the highest amongst Continental enjoyments.

The second time I saw Goethe was in his garden. On stated evenings his suite of apartments is thrown open for the reception of company, after the manner of a French *soiree.* However, being invited for tea, which was at an early hour we had the advantage of enjoying the Leviathan's society before hand, within the privacy of his own domestic circle. We found him in a blue frock, and black straw hat, sauntering about with a friend. When all were seated he entered into familiar conversation contributing his quantum of entertaining anecdote. It has been said, that Goethe's colloquial style possesses a peculiar charm; of this, none of course but a German can be a competent judge. It struck me as being exceedingly plain and unambitious, just such as might have been expected from any native of the country, grammatically acquainted with his own language, he spoke, however, with great vivacity, and seemed very impatient of anything like interruption. '*Mein lieber Engel,*' said he to a friend who had ventured to correct some mis-statement, real or apparent, '*Du bist sehr gut; doch lass mich erzahlen.—From the Amulet,—Courier, Oct. 27.*

## HEAT.

(*From the Globe and Traveller, Nov* 3.)

When different bodies are exposed to the same source of heat, they allow it to pass through them with unequal velocity, and the body is said to have a greater or less *conducting power* in proportion to the celerity or tardiness with which it becomes cooled down to the temperature of the surrounding atmosphere. Among the solid bodies, down, feathers, wool, cotton, and other light and porous articles of clothing, are bad conductors of heat, and are therefore chosen for that purpose; next to them we may rank light earthy bodies and wood and from some experiments of Professor Mayer, of Erlangen, it appears that the conducting power of different woods is in proportion to their density. Thus assuming water to have the specefic gravity of 1,000, and its conducting power 10, the conducting power of ebony wood will be 21. 7, and its specific gravity 104; apple tree 27.4 and 0 639; ash 30 8 and 0 631; beech 32.1 and 0 602, and so on. Next to them we may name silicious and bard stony bodies in general; then glass, the topaz, and the diamond. But of all solid bodies, metals are the best conductors, and silver, gold and copper are better conductors then platinum, iron and lead, *Liquids* are bad conductors, and on this subject we may advert to the experiments of Count Rumford. He took a large glass jar of this kind; having filled it with warm water, he put at the bottom of it a lump of ice; the water about the ice formed a stratum of ice-cold water, as was shown by immersing a thermometer into it and it required a long time to make that water warm. But there is a number of simple experiments to show the same thing. In the process of distillation, you know that the steam enters the worm tub at the upper surface of the water, and the water at the upper part of the tub will become almost boiling hot, whilst the water in the bottom of the tub remains quite cold; therefore, when we wish to heat a mass of water, we do not apply the heat at the top, which would be an endless job, but we apply to the bottom of the vessel containing it, and the ascent and descent of the heated and cold portions of water constitute the phenomena of boiling.—*Air* is an equally bad conductor as water, and indeed worse you may make substances red hot in the air contained in the upper part of a vessel, yet the air below will remain cool; this experiment, however, is difficult to show in a glass room. We arrive, then, at the general conclusion, that heat passes through solid bodies with various degrees of retardation of its progress, and that it passes through equally in all directions We find that different solids retard the heat very differently. as shown in their different conducting powers: and in regard to liquids we find that they are all very bad and very imperfect conductors of heat, the exact conducting power of each not having been determined, and that air is a still worse conductor of heat. I may refer you to the experiments of Count Rumford, described in the *Philosophical Trangactions* of 1762, respecting the conducting power of different materials used as clothing. He heated the thermometer to 100. and having enveloped the bulb in different kinds of material, he measured the time it required to come down to the temperature of the atmosphere, and he found that time was directly according to the conducting power of the substance in which the thermometer was enveloped. The relative conducting powers of wood, metal, and other substances, are shown in a number of familiar applications as when wooden handles are fixed to metallic teapots. The experiments made by the late Lord Stanhope mentioned as showing the different conducting powers of wood and the metals. He placed a piece of papar around a metallic cylinder, and held it over the flame of a candle. (Mr. Brande repeated the experiment.) It will be long before the paper will burn, and the reason is very easy to see, the heat is diffused over the surface of the metal as fast almost, as it is communicated to the paper; but if you envelope a piece of wood with paper, and expose it in the same way to the flame of a lamp, the heat is not rapidly distributed, and therefore the paper speedily burns."—*From Professor Brande's Lectures*